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SEPTEMBER
No. 660

WALT DISNEY'S COMICS

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WALT DISNEY'S COMICS AND STORIES

A towering figure in the history of American comic books is gone. Bruce Hamilton, owner of Gladstone Publishing, comics historian, and fan activist, passed away at 3:00 a.m. on Saturday, June 18, 2005.

Known around the world for the licensed line of Disney comics he lovingly published, Hamilton was a central figure in documenting and advancing the detailed history of the medium. From his involvement in fandom to the limited edition Disney lithographs and fine bone china figurines his companies produced, he remained committed to gaining a wider, more serious acceptance for comic characters in mainstream circles. Together with Russ Cochran, he was largely responsible for promoting Carl Barks into the superstar he became from the 1980s onward.

Hamilton began a 20-year relationship with The Walt Disney Company in 1980 when he and Cochran acquired a license to produce *The Fine Art of Walt Disney's Donald Duck,* a collection of all of Barks' Disney-based oil paintings to that date. The success of that project enabled Hamilton to acquire a license to produce limited edition lithographs based upon new Barks oil paintings. After Western Publishing dropped the license to produce Disney comics in the mid-1980s, he was granted that license too, and the now-legendary Gladstone Publishing company was created.

We mourn his loss. He will be missed.

—Jeff Vaughn

• IN THIS ISSUE •

Donald Duck **THE IDLE GLITCH** — **Story, Art & Lettering:** William Van Horn **Color:** Susan Daigle-Leach

Pluto **MINNIE'S PROTECTOR** — **Story:** Unknown **Art:** Jack Bradbury **Color:** Pamela Rambo *(W OS 595-05, October 1954)*

Donald & Mickey **Mythos Island, Chapter 7: SEARCHING FOR THE GIRLS** — **Story:** Pat & Carol McGreal & Per Hedman **Art:** Cesar Ferioli **Color:** Egmont & M. Kraiger **Lettering:** Willie Schubert

Chip 'n' Dale **DULL KINDA DANGER** — **Story:** Unknown **Art:** Al Hubbard **Color:** Barry Grossman *(WDC&S 246, March 1961)*

Donald Duck **BETWEEN TWO WORLDS** — **Story & Art:** Marco Rota **Dialogue:** Annette Roman **Color:** Egmont & B. Grossman **Lettering:** Susie Lee

Gyro & Doc Static **Mythos Island, Chapter 8: THE INVENTOR'S TASK** — **Story:** Pat & Carol McGreal & Per Hedman **Art:** Cesar Ferioli **Color:** Egmont & M. Kraiger **Lettering:** Willie Schubert

Front cover art by William Van Horn, color by Susan Daigle-Leach

NEXT ISSUE SHIPS WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 21ST

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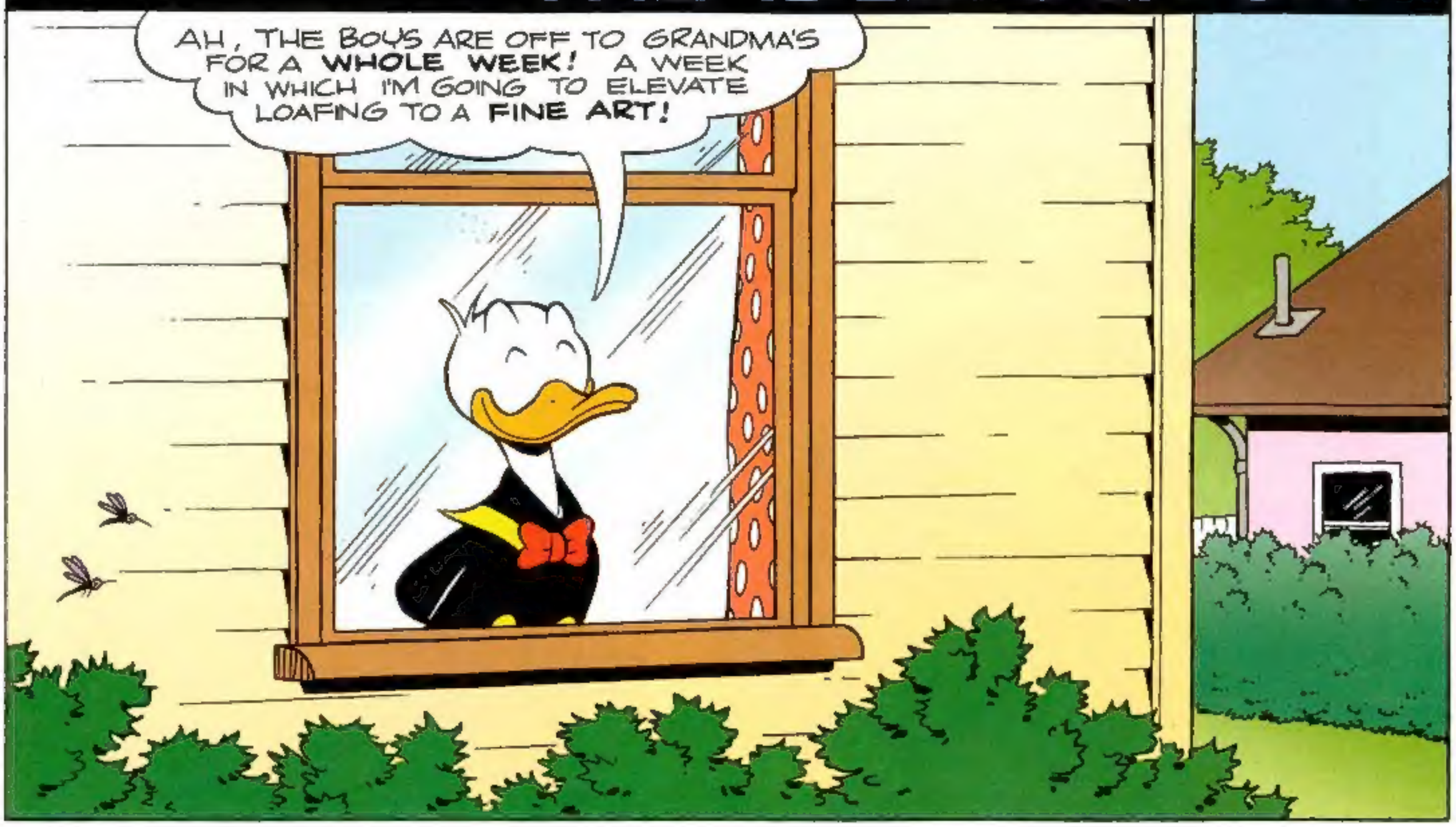
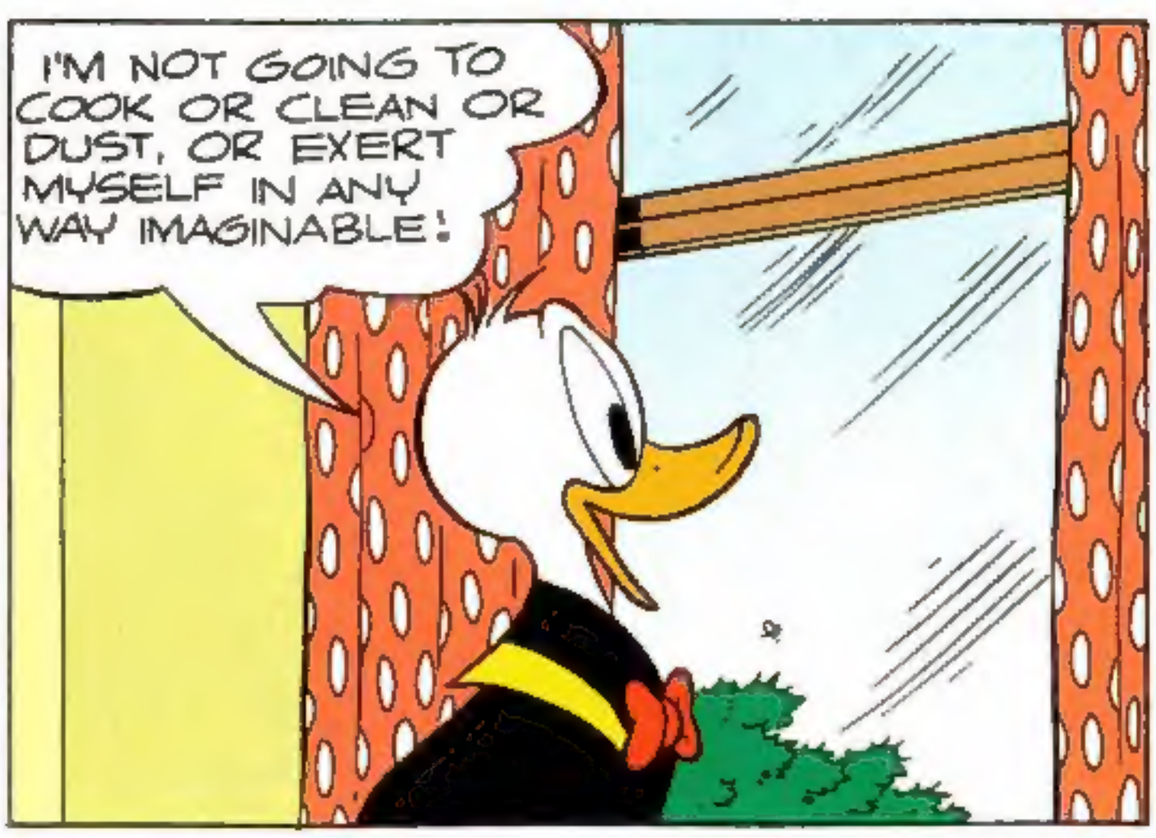
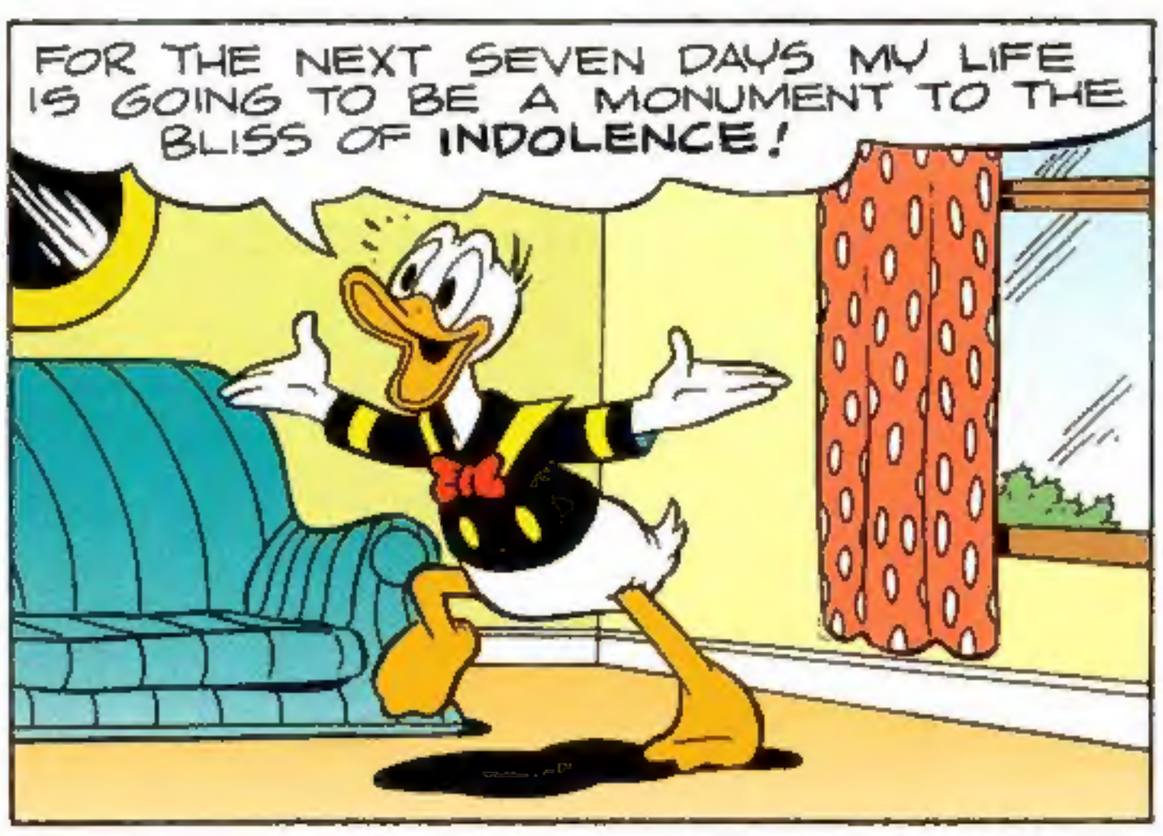
WALT DISNEY'S

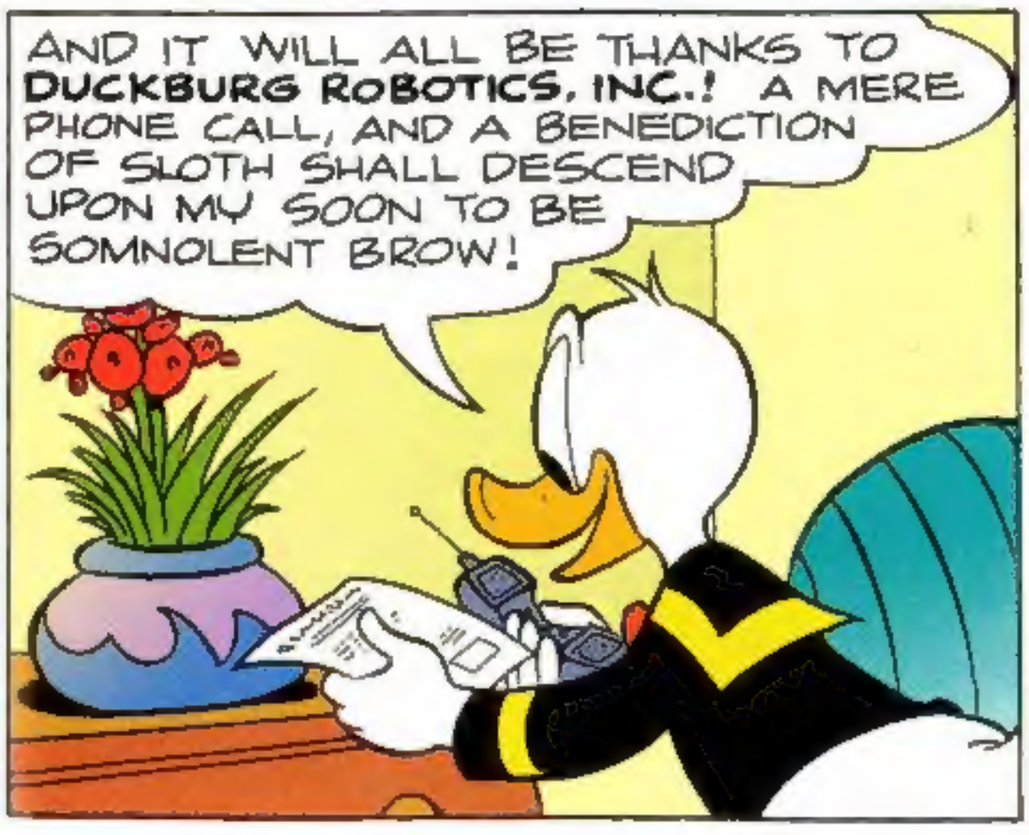
DONALD DUCK

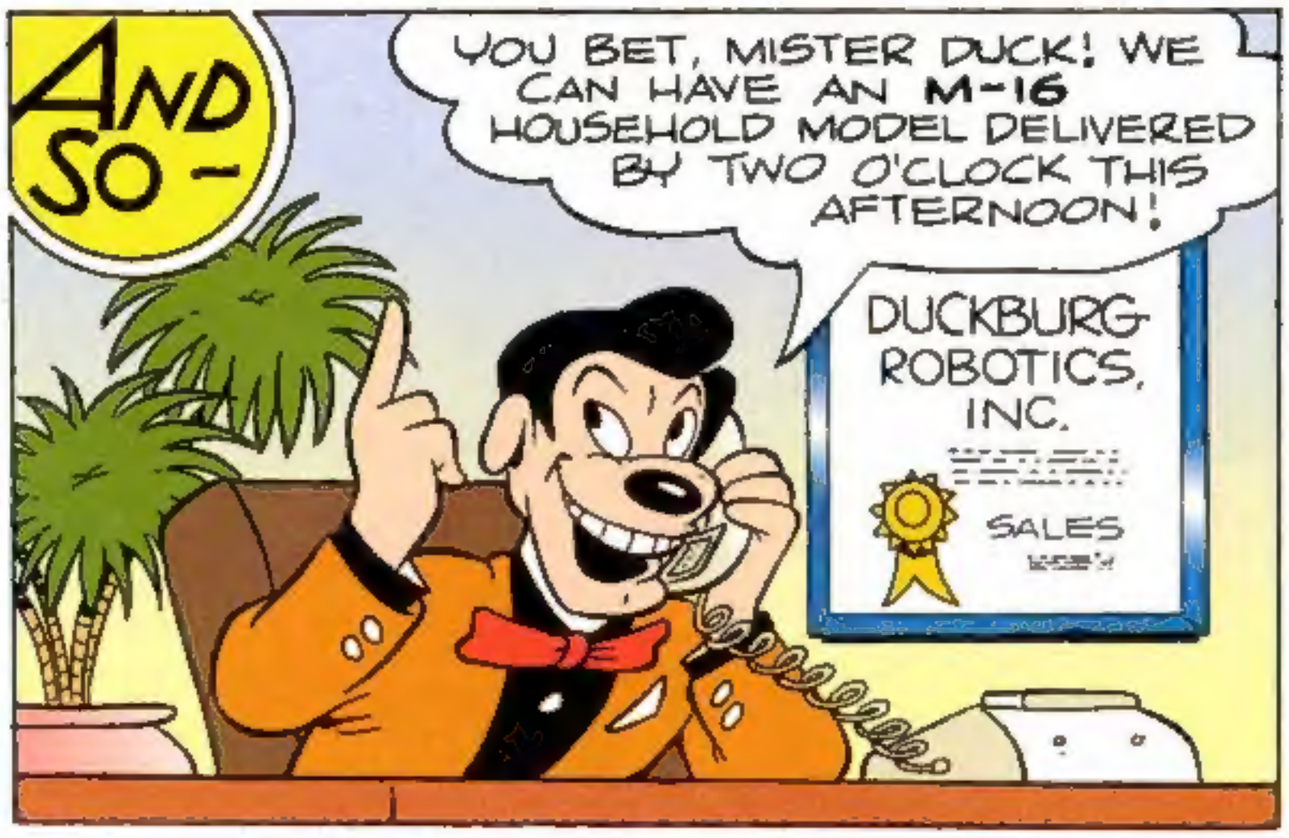
•THE IDLE GLITCH•








AND IT WILL ALL BE THANKS TO DUCKBURG ROBOTICS, INC.! A MERE PHONE CALL, AND A BENEDICTION OF SLOTH SHALL DESCEND UPON MY SOON TO BE SOMNOLENT BROW!


AND SO—
YOU BET, MISTER DUCK! WE CAN HAVE AN M-16 HOUSEHOLD MODEL DELIVERED BY TWO O'CLOCK THIS AFTERNOON!
DUCKBURG ROBOTICS, INC.
SALES

TWO O'CLOCK ARRIVES PROMPTLY!

SIGN HERE, MISTER DUCK, AND **PERCY** IS YOURS FOR A WEEK!

PERCY, EH? WELL, WELL, HELLO, PERCY!

HELLO, MISTER DUCK! I AM INDEED MOST EAGER TO ASSUME MY DUTIES!

NO LESS EAGER THAN I AM, **BELIEVE** ME!

HERE'S A SPEC SHEET ON PERCY, MISTER DUCK! HE IS VOICE ACTIVATED, SELF MAINTAINING, AND PROGRAMMED TO BE A BARREL OF LAUGHS!

GOOD! HE CAN TELL ME JOKES WHILE HE PEELS ME A GRAPE!

HOUSEHOLD M-16

DUCKBURG ROBOTICS

NOW, PERCY, TO BEGIN WITH, I'D LIKE—

TUT! TUT! MERELY STAND ASIDE, MISTER DUCK! I SHALL COMMENCE FORTHWITH TO ORGANIZE YOUR DOMICILE!

ALL I HAD IN MIND IS A DISH OF **PISTACHIO!**

SIMPLICITY ITSELF!

MERCY! WHAT A **RAT'S NEST!** TIDY! TIDY! TIDY, MISTER DUCK! THAT'S OUR MOTTO!

WAIT A MINUTE! I DON'T WANT THE FRIDGE CLEANED! I JUST WANT A DISH OF ICE CREAM!

TIDINESS FIRST, THEN PISTACHIO!

WELL, IT IS A MESS, I'LL ADMIT!

ONLY FOR A MOMENT MORE, YOU MAY REST ASSURED!

THERE YOU ARE, CLEAN AS A WHISTLE, AND PISTACHIO TO BOOT!

THANK YOU! I'LL JUST-

CHAIRS UP! THERE'S A FLOOR TO CLEAN! CUPBOARDS TO ORGANIZE, AND CURTAINS TO IRON!

THUD

HEY!

PLOP

OH, MESSY MESSY, MISTER DUCK! YOU REALLY SHOULD TRY **EATING** YOUR PISTACHIO! IT'S SO MUCH MORE **TIDY** THAT WAY!

HEY! **OW!** QUIT ALREADY! I CAN CLEAN OFF MY **OWN** HEAD!

MAYBE I'M BETTER OFF OUT OF THE KITCHEN! LEAVE IT TO PERCY! THAT **IS** THE WHOLE IDEA, AFTER ALL!

BESIDES, A NICE NAP'LL BE JUST THE TICKET! WITH PERCY OUT OF MY HAIR, I CAN—

YE CATS! NOW WHAT?

TIDY! TIDY! TIDY!

FLUMP

DUST! A MIASMA OF SWIRLING ALLERGENS!

DOGGONE IT, PERCY! YOU DON'T HAVE TO VACUUM **ME!**

YOU'RE COVERED WITH DUST, MISTER DUCK! DO YOU WANT TO HAVE A FIT OF **SNEEZING**?

WHIRR

FOOP

RIGHT NOW I'D BE CONTENT TO JUST BE ABLE TO **BREATHE**, IF YOU DON'T MIND!

THE HOURS TICK BY WITH MORE OF THE SAME!

BUT THERE ARE **SUPPOSED** TO BE WRINKLES ON THE BEDSPREAD WHEN SOMEONE IS **LAYING** ON IT!

NOT IN PERCY'S ZONE OF RESPONSIBILITY!

YOU JUST CLEANED MY ROOM **20** MINUTES AGO! DON'T YOU EVER KNOCK OFF FOR AWHILE?

A MOMENT, PLEASE! I'M SCANNING MY PROGRAM FOR AN APPROPRIATE **RESPONSE** TO SUCH A QUESTION!

WELL?

THE ONLY THING I CAN COME UP WITH IS: YOU'VE GOTTA BE KIDDING!

SIGH! OKAY, IF I CAN'T LOUNGE, MAYBE I CAN GET SOMETHING TO EAT! YOU KNOW- A MEAL!

BY ALL MEANS! WHAT MANNER OF DELICACIES DOES YOUR PALATE CRAVE?

ROAST BEEF, YORKSHIRE PUDDING, PEAS, CARROTS, AND A PRESUMPTUOUS ARRAY OF PICKLES AND OLIVES!

AND FOR DESSERT?

LET'S TRY AGAIN WITH THE PISTACHIO!

SOON-

AH, A REPAST FIT FOR A KING! MAYBE YOU'RE OKAY AFTER ALL, PERCY!

GOOD GRIEF! STAINS! GRAVY SPOTS! A SOILED DISH! MUST MOVE ON! TIDY! TIDY!

BUT I HAVEN'T EVEN STARTED YET! GIMME BACK MY PLATE!

YOU MUSTN'T INTERFERE WITH THE PROGRAM, MISTER DUCK! THERE'S TONS OF WORK TO DO! TONS!

AND SO, AS THE DAYS PASS, DONALD IS CAUGHT UP IN AN ESCULATING FRENZY OF MOIL AND TOIL!

IF PERCY'S A BARREL OF LAUGHS, I'M A TUB OF COD LIVER OIL! GOOD! IT LOOKS LIKE THE COAST IS CLEAR AT LAST!

IF I CAN GET TO THE PHONE, I'M GOING TO GIVE DUCKBURG ROBOTICS A PIECE OF WHAT'S **LEFT** OF MY MIND!

WOOF!

THIS IDIOT FLOOR HAS BEEN **WAXED** TOO MANY TIMES!

SLIP

CRASH

GOTCHA! NOW I'M IN BUSINESS!

TUT! TUT! FINGER SMUDGES ARE DEFINITELY A **NO-NO!**

GRAB

BUT-

TIDY, TIDY, TIDY, MISTER DUCK! **REMEMBER THE MOTTO!**

THIS IS NUTS! IF I CAN'T USE THE PHONE, I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO GO DOWN TO DUCKBURG ROBOTICS **IN PERSON!**

BACK OFF! I'VE JUST **POLISHED THE KNOBS!**

WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT GOOD ARE DOORS IF I CAN'T **OPEN** THEM?

ZIP

BESIDES - THEY'RE **MY** DOORS!

BUT THEIR MAINTENANCE IS **MY** RESPONSIBILITY! NOW MOVE ALONG! I HAVE FLOORS TO VACUUM!

YOICKS! I'M A PRISONER IN MY OWN HOME! I WONDER IF THERE'S SOME WAY TO **SHORT CIRCUIT** THIS METAL MONSTER?

MEANWHILE, THERE IS GREAT DISMAY AT DUCKBURG ROBOTICS, INC.!

COME AGAIN?

THE M-16 **X** IS **MISSING**, SIR! IT MUST HAVE BEEN SENT OUT ON A JOB BY **MISTAKE!**

YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT AN **EXPERIMENTAL** ROBOT PROGRAMMED TO TAKE CARE OF **200 UNIT HOTELS** HAS BEEN SENT OUT ON A ROUTINE **SINGLE UNIT** ASSIGNMENT?

APPARENTLY SO, SIR!

WELL **FIND** IT! THE M-16 X WILL RUN AMOK TRYING TO FULFILL ITS ACCELERATED PROGRAM!

IF IT WRECKS SOMEONE'S HOME, WE'LL BE SUED FOR OUR **BACK TEETH!**

YES, SIR! VERY GOOD, SIR!

MEANWHILE AGAIN—

THERE, I'VE WIRED THAT METAL TRAY INTO THE HOUSE CURRENT! IF THIS DOESN'T GIVE PERCY A SOBERING JOLT, **NOTHING** WILL!

GERONIMO!

CLATTER

OH, **WOE AND FIE!** A GRIEVIOUS MESS CONFRONTS MY HITHERTO UNHORRIFIED EYE! IS THERE **SUCCOR** AT HAND?

SAY NO MORE, MISTER DUCK! SALVATION IS HERE! STAND ASIDE AND PERCY SHALL—

ZORCH

HA! IT BLEW THE FUSE BOX, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE IT DID THE TRICK!

ZERM! ZOIP! SPROT! VORB!

WHOOOEEEOO! BING! BING! BING!

UH, OH! WHY ARE PERCY'S EYES LIGHTING UP LIKE THAT?

DOWN, BOY! DON'T BLOW ANY MORE BOLTS THAN YOU HAVE TO!

VRANK! CRONK!

WASHWASHWASHWASH!

OING! OING! OING!

ZIZZ

WHAT IS THIS? A MELTDOWN OF SOME KIND?

WHIZZZ

A DETERGATHON! A SCRUBARAMA! MACH 9! WHOOP! WHOOP!

WHOA! STOP!

YOWP!

WHIRRR

BLUB! HELP! OW!

DONALD DUCK!

YEP! THIS IS IT!

DUCKBURG ROBOTICS, INC.

O' BROTHER! IT SOUNDS LIKE WE'RE JUST IN TIME!

BUZZ SWISH CLATTER GONG

PERCY MUST BE IN WARP ONE OVERDRIVE!

BUT HOW?

NO MATTER! ONCE WE TELL MISTER DUCK THAT THERE WON'T BE ANY CHARGE FOR PERCY'S SERVICES EVERY-THING WILL BE ROSES!

AND SO, AS THE EVENING SHADOWS FALL—

HOME AT LAST!

AND A **DAY** EARLY!

UNCA DONALD WON'T MIND! AFTER ALL, HES HAD **SIX DAYS** OF CREATIVE LOAFING.

HEY! WHO'S THIS GUY?

LOOKS LIKE A **DOCTOR** OF SOME KIND!

NOW WHAT?

DONALD DUCK

THE DOCTOR EXPLAINS!

YEAH, BUT WHAT ACTUALLY **HAPPENED** TO UNCA DONALD?

I HAVE NO IDEA! HE WAS DISCOVERED EARLIER TODAY RUNNING IN CIRCLES IN THE FRONT YARD BABBLING ABOUT BEING **FREE!**

AND YOU SAY HE HAS TO BE ON BED REST FOR A **WHOLE MONTH?**

THAT'S RIGHT, BOYS! YOUR UNCLE IS SUFFERING FROM TOTAL EXHAUSTION! HE IS TO DO NOTHING MORE THAN ACT LIKE A **POLYP!**

A MONTH? CRIMINEY! THAT MEANS WE'LL HAVE TO DO **EVERYTHING** AROUND HERE!

GROAN!

MAYBE NOT, GUYS! LOOK AT THIS!

"DUCKBURG ROBOTICS, INC., HOUSEKEEPING ROBOTS"!

SO WHAT?

SO MAYBE WE COULD **RENT** ONE!

WALT DISNEY presents

PLUTO

THE LADIES' CLUB IS REALLY EXPECTING GREAT THINGS OF OUR DOOR-TO-DOOR "BUCKET BRIGADE" TONIGHT! WE'VE JUST GOT TO RAISE ENOUGH MONEY FOR THE CHILDREN'S HOME!

GIVE TO HELP A CHIL

COME ON, MICKEY! WE'VE GOT DOZENS OF HOUSES TO CALL ON...

I CAN'T GO WITH YOU TONIGHT, MINNIE!

OH, BUT YOU **MUST**, MICKEY! I'M AFRAID TO GO OUT COLLECTING MONEY AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT ...ALONE!

I'M SUPPOSED TO BE AT AN IMPORTANT MEETING RIGHT NOW!

YOU'LL BE SAFE, MINNIE ... I'LL SEND **PLUTO** ALONG WITH YOU!

PLUTO!?

YOU'LL PROTECT HER, WON'T YOU, BOY?

OH, DEAR! PLUTO!

ARF!

ARF! ARF! ARF!
PLUTO! STOP!
WHOA! SIMMER DOWN! DOWN, BOY! NOT THAT WAY!
YOU'RE NOT GOING OUT FOR A GOOD TIME ...UNDERSTAND? YOU'VE GOT TO **PROTECT** **MINNIE** AND WHATEVER MONEY SHE COLLECTS!
PROTECT! ...HE SAYS!
!
YOU'LL BE HER **BODYGUARD**... REMEMBER THAT! I'M PUTTING YOU ON A LEASH...JUST SO YOU WON'T FORGET IT!
OH, DEAR, MICKEY! WITH THIS COLLECTION BUCKET...AND PLUTO ON A LEASH, AND...
DON'T WORRY, MINNIE! YOU'LL MANAGE OKAY!
SO PLUTO DOES HIS BEST TO SHOW MINNIE SHE'S GOT THE BRAVEST BODYGUARD IN THE BODYGUARD BUSINESS!
GRRRR-R-R...
OH, THANK YOU, MISTER LUMLEY! AND HERE'S YOUR STICKER TO SHOW YOU'VE CONTRIBUTED!
YESSIR! GOOD OL' PLUTO KNOWS EVERY BODYGUARD TRICK IN THE BOOK!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
AND HE'S EVEN INVENTING NEW ONES AS HE GOES ALONG!
WAIT, PLUTO! STOP! NOT THROUGH THE BUSHES!
SNIFF!
NO! NOT AROUND THAT WAY!

O-O-O-O-OH! HAVING YOU ON A LEASH IS MORE TROUBLE THAN IT'S WORTH! I'M GOING TO UNFASTEN YOU!

?

BUT REMEMBER... YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO STAY CLOSE BY TO PROTECT ME!

ARF!

THE DONATIONS ARE COMING IN WONDERFULLY! WE JUST COULDN'T HAVE ANYTHING HAPPEN TO ALL THIS MONEY!

ARF!

UH-OH! CATS! IGNORE THEM, PLUTO! NO CAT-CHASING FUN TONIGHT!

MEEEE-R-ROW!

M-R-ROW!

WILL POWER, BOY! RESIST THEM! REMEMBER YOUR DUTY!

MEEE-EOW!

M-R-ROW!

DUTY! THAT'S IT! YOUR JOB IS TO KEEP SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS AWAY FROM MINNIE!

AND THERE'S NOTHING SUSPICIOUSER THAN CATS... THAT'S FOR SURE!

ARF! ARF! ARF!

PLUTO!

PLUTO! STOP! STOP, PLUTO! COME BACK!

DON'T LEAVE ME, PLUTO! COME BACK!

!

OOPS! THAT'S RIGHT! MAYBE THE LINE OF DUTY DOESN'T STRETCH THIS FAR!

BETTER GET BACK TO MINNIE AND HER BUCKET!

PUFF! PUFF!

PLUTO! LOOK OUT!

NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE! SPILLED ALL THE DONATIONS!

GULP!

OH, DEAR! (BOO-HOO!) OH, ME! IT'S ...SNIFF! ...A GOOD THING SOME OF THIS IS IN OFFICIAL ENVELOPES! I JUST **CAN'T** LOSE ANY OF THE MONEY...**NOW!**

SNIFF! ... THAT'S IT! WE'VE GOT TO FIND IT ALL, PLUTO! PUT EVERYTHING IN THE BUCKET!

?

HEY! IN THE BUCKET, SHE SAID!

STOP, THIEF...OR PLUTO WILL SEE THAT YOU DO!

PLUTO!

HEADING FOR THE UNDERWORLD WON'T DO THE LITTLE ROBBER ANY GOOD!

NOT WHEN PEERLESS PLUTO'S ON HIS TAIL... ER...TRAIL!

?

QUIT DIGGING UP MY SHRUBS, YOU MUTT!

THIS WAS A PRIZE ORNAMENTAL! NOW IT'S RUINED! RUINED!

I'M SORRY, MR. MUGGINS! PLUTO DIDN'T MEAN TO DIG IT UP!

I'LL PAY FOR IT! JUST SEND ME THE BILL!

HUMPH!

PLUTO, I WISH YOU'D PLEASE TRY TO BE A GOOD DOG!

I CAN'T KEEP TRACK OF YOU AND MY COLLECTIONS, TOO!

LET'S SEE NOW... I LEFT THE BUCKET RIGHT HERE...

EEK! THAT FELLOW, PLUTO! HE'S TAKING IT! HE'S GOT IT!

PEERLESS PLUTO TAKES THE CASE!

GRRRR-R-R...

HE'S HEADED FOR THE RAILROAD YARDS!

THE YARDS! WHAT A PLACE! LIKE TRYING TO FIND A NOODLE IN A HEMSTITCH!

NO! THERE HE IS! ON THAT BRIDGE, CROSSING THE TRACKS!

OH, NO, YOU DON'T, MR. BUCKET-BURGLAR...

ARF! ARF!

ULP!

GROWF!

SNAP!

SNAP!

OW! LEGGO!

THIS IS ONE BUCKET YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY WITH!

AND FOR ONCE, PLUTO'S RIGHT!

BONK!

OOF!

WHO CARES IF THE CROOK'S GETTING AWAY WITH THE MONEY? PLUTO'S GOT STARS IN HIS EYES!

HE'S WALKING ON AIR!

TWEET! TWEET!

OOPS! FOR A WHILE HE WAS, ANYWAY!

PLOK!

DOWN HE GOES ...RIGHT INTO A REFRIGERATOR CAR!

THAT'S IT, JOE! LOCK 'EM UP!

RIGHT!

TWEET! TWEET!

WHOA! LOOKS LIKE PLUTO'S ON ICE FOR THIS TRIP!

O-O-OH! EVERYTHING GONE! BOO HOO HOO! ... AND NO SIGN OF PLUTO!

NEXT MORNING! THREE HUNDRED MILES LATER...

HEY! LOOK WHAT I FOUND!

MIGOSH! IT'S SHAPED SOMETHING LIKE A DOG! MAYBE IT IS ONE!

C'MON! LET'S THAW IT OUT OVER AT THE CAFÉ ...AND FIND OUT FOR SURE!

TRACK

CAFE

CAFE

CAFE

SO...A BIT LATER, PLUTO'S FEELING MORE LIKE HIMSELF AGAIN...

FOR PETE'S SAKE! HIS TAG SAYS HE COMES FROM A PLACE THREE HUNDRED MILES FROM HERE!

WHAT WAS HE DOING ON OUR TRAIN?

SIGH!

AND AT THAT MOMENT, ANOTHER FAMILIAR FACE APPEARS ON THE SCENE!

NOW FOR SOME BREAKFAST! RIDING THOSE FREIGHTS ALWAYS GIVES ME AN APPETITE!

ARF! ARF! ARF!

OW! NOT YOU AGAIN!?

NOW WHAT'S GOT INTO HIM?

GR-R-R-R-OWF!

ARF!

OOH! OW!

OW! STOP! GET HIM OFF ME!

GR-R-RUFF! R-RUFF!

SUFFERIN' SAWBUCKS! WHERE'S ALL THE MONEY COMING FROM?

AND THE LITTLE ENVELOPES?

IT'S FOR SOME CHARITY BACK WHERE THE POOCH COMES FROM!

SO THAT'S IT... HE'S A THIEF! AND THE PUP WAS AFTER HIM!

OW! JUST KEEP HIM OFF ME!

THIS WATCH IS IN OUR STOLEN PROPERTY LIST, TOO!

THERE'S A HUNDRED-DOLLAR REWARD FOR ITS RETURN!

ARF!

THIS IS YOUR LUCKY DAY, PUP! LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL GO HOME IN STYLE!

WELL, AT LEAST HE DIDN'T HAVE TO TRAVEL IN THE ICEBOX ... AND THAT MEANS A LOT!

ARF!

PLUTO! WELCOME HOME, FELLA!

PAPERS AND MAGAZINES

WE HEARD WHAT YOU DID, PLUTO!

HERE YOU ARE, MISS MINNIE! YOUR CHARITY COLLECTIONS! HEH ... OF COURSE, THE BOYS IN THE POLICE DEPARTMENT ADDED A BIT!

OH, THANK YOU! THANK YOU! AND TO THINK, IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR PLUTO...

YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT! HE EVEN MANAGED TO GET BACK A FEW OTHER THINGS AND EARN HIMSELF THIS REWARD!

GOSH! IMAGINE THAT!

WELL, OL' BOY... WHAT WOULD YOU DO WITH ALL THIS MONEY IF WE GAVE IT RIGHT TO YOU? HERE! WANT TO HOLD IT FOR A WHILE!

!

SPLUT! SPLUT!

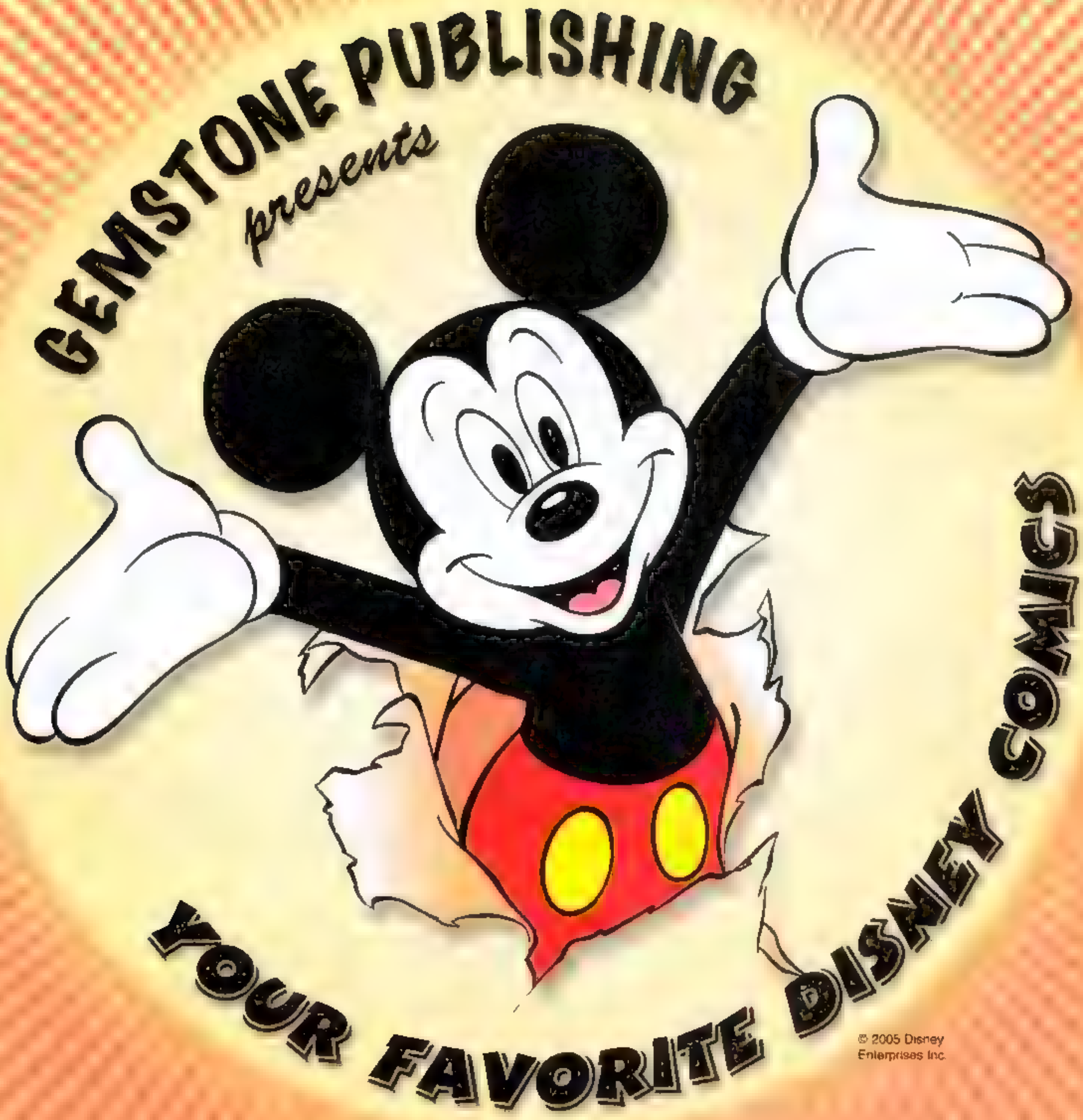
WHY... WHAT DO Y' KNOW! HE MUST WANT TO GIVE IT TO YOUR CHARITY DRIVE, MINNIE!

MY GOODNESS! DO YOU THINK HE REALLY UNDERSTANDS ABOUT SUCH THINGS?

SNORT!

PLUTO UNDERSTANDS THIS MUCH! IT SURE IS STRONGE THE WAY FOLKS GO FOR THIS MONEY STUFF!

PERSONALLY, HE THINKS IT TASTES AWFUL!



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Walt Disney's

MICKEY MOUSE and DONALD DUCK

in

MYTHOS ISLAND: CHAPTER 7

SEARCHING FOR THE GIRLS

OUR POOR SHIPWRECKED PALS HAVE MANAGED TO MANGLE A PLANE, A BOAT AND A HYDROFOIL TO BECOME MAROONED ON THIS MYSTERIOUS ISLE! HOW THEY FOUND MYTHOS ISLAND IS ONE STORY AND HOW THEY'RE GOING TO GET BACK HOME IS QUITE ANOTHER...

DONALD, YOU INSUFFERABLE IDLER! GET UP! OUR ESCAPE CRAFT WON'T BUILD ITSELF!

UUNGH..!!

+YAWN!+ TH' BREAKFAST FISHIES WON'T BE CATCHIN' THEIRSELVES, NEITHER!

D 2002-231

+GRUMBLE!+ WHAT A MISERABLE FIX, UNCLE SCROOGE! IF ***YOU'RE*** NOT ORDERING ME AROUND, THEN MICKEY IS!

QUIT GRIPING! YOU WANT TO GET BACK TO YOUR SWEETIE, DON'T YOU?

OH, YEAH... DAISY! I HAD THE MOST LIFE-LIKE DREAM ABOUT HER LAST NIGHT!

THAT'S FUNNY! I DREAMT ABOUT MINNIE, TOO!

SHE SEEMED SO CLOSE! BUT THAT'S SILLY! OUR DOLLS ARE THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY...

...PROBABLY GOING NUTS WITH WORRY ABOUT US!

BANG!

MICKEY AND DONALD DON'T KNOW HOW WRONG THEY ARE! THE GIRLS ARE JUST A FEW HUNDRED FEET AWAY...

WAKE UP, MINN E! WE FELL ASLEEP!

NO WONDER, DAISY! THIS JOURNEY HAS BEEN SIMPLY EXHAUSTING!

BUT IT'S BEEN WORTH IT! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS GET DOWN THAT SLOPE AND JOIN THE BOYS!

HOPEFULLY, THEY'VE FIGURED OUT A WAY TO GET OFF THIS ISLAN—HEY! WHAT'S HAPPENING?

RRRUMBLE...

ANOTHER AVALANCHE! STICK TO THE CLIFF SO THE ROCKS WON'T HIT US!

YIKES! THE WHOLE MOUNTAIN'S SHAKING!

RRUMBLE!

GOODNESS GRACIOUS! LET'S NOT PANIC, DA SY!

WHY NOT?! THERE'S NOTHING ELSE WE CAN DO!

KLAK!

CRACK!

I KNOW THE BOYS ARE TOO FAR AWAY... BUT I FEEL LIKE *SCREAMING!*

LET'S TRY IT! MAYBE PLUTO WILL HEAR US!

O MY STARS AND GARTERS! ANOTHER ROCKSLIDE! NEXT TO THAT WATERFALL!

THEY'RE GETTING TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!

RRUMBLE!

WHINE.

WE CAN'T LEAVE THE SHORE! WE'VE GOTTA FINISH BUILDING AN ESCAPE CRAFT OUT OF SALVAGED PARTS!

WHAT'S THE POINT?! YOUR DESIGN WILL SINK LIKE A STONE, MOUSE!

OH YEAH?! IF I LEFT IT TO YOU, WE'D END UP PUTTING OUT TO SEA IN A COFFEE GRINDER!

GAWRSH! LOOKIT WHUT I CAUGHT, FELLAHS!

I'M *ALWAYS* SNAGGING SHOES BACK HOME, BUT DOESN'T THIS ONE LOOK KINDA FAMILIAR?!

OMIGOSH! IT SURE DOES! IT'S MINNIE'S!

WATCHIT, DONALD! YA DON'T WANT TO WIND UP IN THE DRINK!

BUT THAT'S DAISY'S BOW! I GAVE IT TO HER MYSELF!

DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS?! OUR GALS ARE *HERE!* ON THE ISLAND! LOOKING FOR *US!*

YEAH! AND MAYBE IN DANGER!

DANGER?! GREAT GALLOPING GUZZARDS! WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE GIRLS! TURN THIS ISLAND UPSIDE DOWN IF WE HAVE TO!

WHOA, DONALD! HOLD ON A MINUTE! FIRST, WE NEED A PLAN!

I SAY WE SPLIT UP INTO THREE GROUPS TO COVER A LARGER AREA! DONALD AND I WILL SEARCH THE RIVER!

WE'LL CHECK OUT THE SHORE!

DOES PLUTO HEAR SOMETHING? A FAINT CRY FOR HELP FROM THE WATERFALL? OR IS IT JUST HIS IMAGINATION?

YARF!

YOU *CAN'T* COME WITH DONALD AND ME, PLUTO! THE RIVER ROUTE IS TOO STEEP A CLIMB! BETTER GO WITH THE BOYS!

C'MON, PLUTO!

LOOKS LIKE THAT LEAVES YOU AND ME, MR. McDUCK!

GROAN! JUST MY LUCK TO BE SADDLED WITH A PARAGON OF MENTAL DEFICIENCY!

THANKS FER TH' COMPLIMENT, SIR! NOW LET'S GO FIND THEM GALS!

OF COURSE! BUT ALONG THE WAY...

...BE SURE TO KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN FOR ANY VALUABLE NATURAL RESOURCES WE MIGHT STUMBLE ACROSS!

YIKES! WHUT'S HAP-PENIN'?

RRUMBLE!

CRACK!

SPLASH!

RRUMBLE!

CRIMINY! WE BETTER GIT MOV N'!

WAK! GOOFY! YOU SAVED MY TAIL-FEATHERS!

UHF!

BUMP!

GOOFY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?!

YUP! AN' LOOK WHUT I FOUND DOWN HERE!

A GIGANTIC DIAMOND?! I TAKE BACK WHAT I SAID! YOU'RE THE BEST PARTNER A MAN COULD HAVE!

MEAN-WHILE...

DAISY! TH-THE BOYS' CAMP HAS VANISHED!

BUT THEY ALL MANAGED TO GET AWAY...DIDN'T THEY?!

OH MY! LOOK WHO'S HERE!!

THE LITTLE MECHANICAL FAIRY!

SWISH!

SHE'S TRYING TO LOOK CONCERNED! THAT FRAUDULENT BLOWFLY!

YOU LED US RIGHT INTO THE CLUTCHES OF THOSE HORRIBLE MONSTERS ON THE MOUNTAIN!

GASP! OH, DAISY!

THIS IS THE END!

GRACK!

UHF

SSWOOSH!

OH MY GOOD-NESS!

THUD!

A PEGASUS! IT MUST BE THE ONE FROM THE PHOTO WITH DONALD AND THE KIDS!

IT SAVED US! AND IT LOOKS FRIENDLY...

NNEEIGH!

...BUT IT'S TAKING US BACK TO THE TOP OF THAT HORRID MOUNTAIN!

SHEESH! IF THE JOINT KEEPS CRUMBLING AT THIS RATE, PRETTY SOON THERE WON'T BE ANY ISLAND LEFT AT ALL!

YOU MAY BE RIGHT, DONALD! AT LEAST THE ROCK SLIDE'S STOPPED FOR NOW!

TOC!

PLINK!

PLONK!

LET'S START CLIMBING! FOLLOW ME!

OOOCH!

TOC!

THE GOING GETS TOUGH.

PUFF! PANT! LET'S TAKE A BREATHER ON THIS LEDGE!

PUFF! NOW THAT'S AN ORDER I CAN GET BEHIND!

HOLY CANNOLI! A CANNON-BALL!!

SWISH!

IT'S THAT HOSTILE FLYING BOULDER AGAIN!!

TRYING TO DO US IN!!

SWOOSH!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA! PUSH THIS ROCK DOWN WHEN I SAY.

HURRY! IT'S COMING BACK FOR MORE!

SWISH!

SMACK!

...NOW!!

YIPPEE! A HOME RUN!

LOOK, DONALD! THE BLOW CRACKED THAT BOULDER LIKE A WALNUT!

SOMETHING'S FALLING OUT!

ARE MY EYES PLAYING TRICKS ON ME?! WAS THAT A LITTLE ROBOT?!

I COULDN'T TELL! AND NOW IT'S TUMBLED INTO THE WATERFALL!

SPLOSH!

WELL, WHATEVER IT IS, IT WON'T BOTHER US ANYMORE!

YOU SAID T, PAL! LET'S FIND THE GIRLS!

BUT HALFWAY DOWN THE WATERFALL...

ROOAR!

WHAAARRGHH!

MEAN-WHILE, ALONG THE COAST...

MEN, OUR TEAM'S GOT A BIG ADVANTAGE IN THIS SEARCH!

YEAH! PLUTO'S NOSE!

HE'S A MASTER TRACKER!

YARF!

A WRECKED SHIP! THAT MUST BE HOW DAISY AND MINNIE GOT HERE!

IT MUST'VE BEEN SOME WAVE THAT TOSSED IT THIS FAR UP ON SHORE!

SO IF THAT'S THE LADIES' SHIP... WHERE ARE THE LADIES?

PLUTO'LL FIND THEM! HE'S CAUGHT A SCENT ALREADY!

SNIFF! SNIFF!

AWP! SOMEONE'S NSIDE THE WRECK!

SNARL!

THONK!

OUCH! STOP THAT, MOSS-HEAD!

MY TURN TO USE THAT PAINTING STICK, MUCKTAIL!

TROLLS! AND THEY'VE GOT MINNIE AND DAISY'S LUGGAGE!

THEY MIGHT HAVE MINNIE AND DAISY TOO!

HEH-HEH-HEH!

GIVE IT TO ME, I SAID! UURGH!

THONK!

I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU ALL RIGHT! TAKE THAT! HAH!

PHYYSH!

MAYBE THEY'LL LEAD US TO THE LADIES! AND WITH THAT B.O., EVEN WE'LL BE ABLE TO FOLLOW THE SCENT!

THAT'S THE TRUTH! TROLL STENCH AND PERFUME! YECCH!

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, STRANGERS!

WHOA! WHO'S THAT?!

IF YOU WANT TO PASS, YOU MUST SOLVE A RIDDLE!

SAY, YOU'RE A SPHINX, AREN'T YOU?!

THAT'S RIGHT! THE GENUINE GREEK SPHINX! NOT SOME PHONY-BALONEY EGYPTIAN ROCK HEAD!

REMEMBER READING ABOUT HER IN SCHOOL?! IF SHE USES HER OLD CLASSIC RIDDLE, THIS'LL BE A SNAP!

HERE'S THE DEAL! IF WE SOLVE YOUR RIDDLE, YOU HELP US CATCH UP WITH THOSE TROLLS!

YOU WANT TO DICTATE TERMS TO ME?! I'M THE DEMON OF DEATH, DESTRUCTION AND ALL SORTS OF BAD STUFF!

BUT *RIDDLES* ARE WHAT YOU DO BEST!

AND I'VE GOT *SUCH* A GOOD ONE TOO! OH, ALL RIGHT! →GIGGLE!← NOW LISTEN UP...

WHAT CREATURE GOES ON FOUR FEET IN THE MORNING, ON TWO FEET AT NOON, AND ON THREE FEET IN THE EVENING?

GEE, IS THAT THE *BEST* YOU CAN DO?!

THE ANSWER IS... *MAN!* AS A CHILD, HE CREEPS ON HIS HANDS AND KNEES...

...AS AN ADULT, HE WALKS ERECT...

...AND IN OLD AGE, HE HOBBLES ALONG USING A CANE!

AND IN TWO SHAKES OF A DUCK'S TAIL...

OH, THESE GOSH-DARNED EDUCATED KIDS TODAY!

WHINE!

MEAN-WHILE...

→WHEEZE!← →HUFF!← I'M OUTTA THET CREVASSE AT LAST! AN' SO'S TH' DIAMOND!

THE STONE IS *FANTASTIC!* I *KNEW* I'D FIND A FORTUNE ON THIS ISLAND!

NOW HOLD ON A GOLDURNED MINUTE! WASN'T IT *ME* THET FOUND IT?!

WE'LL HAGGLE OVER PARTICULARS LATER! LET'S PUSH ON! THE SHORE-LINE'S CRUMBLING UNDER OUR FEET!

CUSHLAMACREE!!

MR. McDUCK!

SWOOSH!

MICKEY AND DONALD ARE HAVING TROUBLE TOO...

TOM? NO? DICK? NO? HARRY?

OH, FORGET IT! WE MIGHT JUST AS WELL GIVE UP!

BAH! IT'S JUST LIKE MY FRIEND MIGHTOS SAID' YOU DON'T KNOW MY NAME!

THEREFORE, YOU SHALL TASTE MY CLUB!

WAIT! YOUR NAME IS ON THE TIP OF MY TONGLE! GIVE ME A HINT!

HMMPH! SNATCHED BY A ROC! *NOTHING* ON THIS ISLAND SURPRISES ME ANYMORE!

HEY! I GRABBED YOU OFF THAT BEACH RIGHT BEFORE IT WAS SWALLOWED BY THE SEA! YOU'RE LUCKY I CAME ALONG!

FLAP FLAP

HOLY HANNAH! IN-CREASE THE ALTITUDE, YOU FEATHER-BRAINED BEHEMOTH! WE ALMOST BUMPED INTO *FACHAN!*

WHOOSH!

YOU KNOW ME?! YOU'RE A SCOTSMAN TOO?

WHAT ARE SCROOGE AND GOOFY DOING UP THERE?! THINGS ARE GOING FROM WEIRD TO WEIRDER!

WHAT DID YOUR UNCLE CALL THIS LUG?! "FACHAN"?!

BEATS ME! NEVER HEARD OF... *MMRFF!*

OF COURSE! FACHAN! GOOD OL' FACHAN! *EVERYBODY* KNOWS FACHAN!

I KNEW IT! I'M JUST AS WELL KNOWN AS THAT STUPID ROC! OR ANY OF THE OTHER JOKERS ON THIS ISLAND!

FACHAN! YOU DA MAN!

HEY! IT'S THE MECHANICAL FAIRY! SHE'S TALKING TO OUR NEWEST BEST FRIEND!

BEEP! BEEP BOOP! BEEEP!

OKEE-DOKE! LEMME GET RID OF THIS FIRST!

HOLD THE PHONE! WHY ARE YOU PICKING US UP, FACHAN?!

JUST FOLLOWING ORDERS!

KA-LONK!

LISTEN, PAL! WE'RE ÷UHF!÷ SEARCHING FOR OUR ÷UHF!÷ GIRLFRIENDS! WHY ARE YOU ÷UHF!÷ *HOPPING* AWAY WITH US?!

YOU'LL SEE!

HOP!

HOP!

MEANWHILE...

THERE GO THE TROLLS! THEY'RE HEADING FOR THAT STRANGE TEMPLE NEAR THE MOUNTAIN TOP!

TSK! SILLY TROLLS! YOU'VE GOTTEN INTO OUR MAKEUP! AND MY SPARE DRESS IS RUINED!

YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO FETCH OUR LUGGAGE, NOT PLAY WITH IT!

WE SHOULD HAVE GUESSED! IF WE EVER NEED TROLL TAMERS, YOU'RE HIRED!

HUEY! DEWEY! LOUIE! AND PLUTO!

UNCLE SCROOGE, DONALD, MICKEY AND GOOFY?! WHERE ARE THEY?

LOOK!

WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG, ROCCY-BOY?!

PHEW! I'M NO SPRING CHICKEN! I HAD TO TAKE A COUPLE OF BREAKS ON THE WAY UP!

HOP!

HOP!

BUMP!

I'VE GOT YOU ALL TOGETHER AT LAST! GREETINGS, STRANGERS! AS YOU MAY HAVE GUESSED, THIS ISLAND IS THE HOME OF ALL THE *WORLD'S MYTHOLOGICAL CREATURES!*

YOU'VE MET AIRY, MY ASSISTANT! SHE'S DONE HER BEST TO MAKE YOU FEEL WELCOME HERE!

I'M MASTER MYTHOS AND I RUN THIS LITTLE ENTERPRISE!

SADLY, I'VE HAD SOME TROUBLE WITH MIGHTOS—FORMERLY MY LITTLE HELPER—WHO CONVINCED A FEW OF MY SUBJECTS THAT YOU WERE HOSTILE INTRUDERS!

HE'S STILL OUT THERE... BUT A FAR GRAVER PROBLEM IS AT HAND! ONE THAT CONCERNS THE FATE OF THE ENTIRE ISLAND! IN THE MEANTIME...

"...WELCOME! YOU'RE AMONG FRIENDS!"

I LOST YOUR BEAT UP SHOE, MINNIE, BUT HERE'S ANOTHER ONE FROM YOUR SUITCASE!

I'M SURE GLAD I PACKED A SPARE BOW!

WITH OR WITHOUT IT, DOLL, YOU'RE A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES!

PEGGY!

Continued in this issue...

Walt Disney CHIP'N'DALE

DULL KINDA DANGER

ANOTHER POST CARD FROM YOUR GRAN'DADDY, CHIP 'N' DALE, AND, AS USUAL, HE WRITES THE USUAL-TYPE MESSAGE!

UH-HUH! WE KNOW... USUAL DULL STUFF LIKE "THINGS ARE GOING ON AS ALWAYS... NORMAL WEATHER, ETC!"

MAIL

CHIP 'N DAL

POOR OL' GRAN'DADDY SURE LEADS AN UNEXCITING KINDA LIFE!

SAY, YOU KNOW, WE NEVER *HAVE* VISITED GRAN'DADDY'S HOUSE! HE ALWAYS WRITES AND SAYS "DON'T BOTHER... I'LL COME TO *YOUR* PLACE!"

MAYBE HE'S AFRAID WE'D FIND THINGS TOO DULL AT HIS PLACE!

WELL, I THINK IT'S TIME WE PAY HIM A SURPRISE VISIT!

OKAY! WE GOT HIS *ADDRESS!* SHOULDN'T BE HARD TO FIND!

SO...

HI-HO... IT'S OFF TO PEP-UP GRAN'PAPPY'S LIFE WE GO...

AHA! HERE'S GRAN'DADDY'S STREET! WE TURN HERE!

LONE TREE ROAD

HI-HO... HI-HO... IT'S UP LONE TREE ROAD WE GO...

"UP" LONE TREE ROAD IS RIGHT!.. JUST *LOOK* AT IT, DALE...

ROAD IS MORE LIKE A CLIFF!

WELL, GRAN' DADDY'S *ROAD* ISN'T *BORING* ANYHOW!

HEY! LISTEN TO ALL THAT RUMBLY-TUMBLY NOISE!

SOUNDS LIKE A *ROCK SLIDE!*

A *LOTTA* ROCKS, THAT IS!

QUICK, DALE... DUCK UNDER SHELTER OF THIS LEDGE!

EEK! SOMETHING'S TOPSY-DOWNSY, DALE! LOOK!

HUH?

THESE ROCKS ARE RUMBLY-TUMBLIN' *UPHILL!*

HO-HUM! WAKE ME UP WHEN *BAD DREAM* IS OVER, CHIP!

OUCH! THIS BAD DREAM HURTS TOO MUCH TO BE A BAD DREAM!

YIKES! AND LOOK WHERE ROCKS ARE HEADED...

THEY'RE ALL BULL'S-EYE-LIKE BASHIN' INTO GRAN' DADDY'S LONE HOME TREE!

BLAM!

GRANDADDY

BASH!

OH, HOW AWFUL!

C'MON! ROCKS STOPPED! LET'S SEE IF GRAN'DADDY'S *OKAY* OR...OR *KAYOED!*

SAY, THAT'S A QUEERLY KINDA CLOUD CLUSTERING UP ABOVE!

THERE WAS NOTHING THERE A SECOND AGO!

KA-BOOM! SPLASH! CRASH!

EEK! NEVER SAW SUCHA STORM!

GRANDADDY

IT'S PART *LIGHTNING*, PART *FIRE*, AND PART *HOT RAIN!*

IT...IT'S ALL OVER ALL OF A SUDDEN!

QUICK...GOTTA RESCUE GRAN'PAPPY BEFORE THERE'S ANOTHER CHANGE INNA WEATHER!

EEK! HE'S OUT COLD!

(GRUMBLE!) WEEPIN' WILLOWS! WHO'S YELPIN' AND RUININ' MY NAP?

Y-YOU WERE NAPPING THROUGH ALL *THAT*?!

CHIP 'N' DALE...YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE!

WELL, IT'S LUCKY THING WE DID! YOUR DULL DAYS ARE OVER!

WAIT... NO-NO... STOP...

WE'RE TAKING YOU HOME WITH US WHERE THE EXCITEMENT ISN'T SO GIANT-SIZED!

YOU FOOLS! I WAS SAFE IN THERE! LOOK AT MY TREE ...IT'S WICKED-WITCH-PROOF! NOTHING SHE DOES HURTS IT!

HUH? OH, GOSH... AND HERE SHE COMES!

:CHUCKLE!: AT LAST, I'VE DRIVEN YOU OUT, YOU PEST!

YOU'VE MADE A FOOL OF ME LONG ENOUGH IN YOUR LUCKY, MAGIC TREE! NOW I'LL BRING DOWN THE MOST AWFUL OF AWFULS ON YOU!

LET'S SEE NOW... EXACTLY WHAT WOULD THAT BE?

ER...IT'D BE PRETTY AWFUL IF YOU MADE IT RAIN ***WALNUTS*** THE SIZE OF ***WATERMELONS!***

WHY, SO IT WOULD!

KALLA ALLA WALLA NUTTA BIGGA WAWA MELLA...

YOU DESERTER! WALNUTS THAT BIG WILL *SKOOSH* US!

HEH! MAYBE... WE'LL SEE!

I FIGURE WE'VE GOT A FIFTY-FIFTY CHANCE!

I THINK WE GOT *ZERO-ZERO* CHANCE!

SEE? SO FAR WE'RE LUCKY NOT TO GET HIT, AND SOME OF THE BIG WALNUTS ARE CRACKING OPEN!

C'MON!

HEE-HEE-HEE!

QUICK! UNDERNEATH... WHILE WITCH IS BUSY DODGING HER OWN NUTTY MAGIC!

EEK!

OW! BALLA-WALLA WHING-WHANG! STOP!

AWK! THEY'RE NOT UNDER *THAT* ONE...

NOR THIS...

NOR THAT...

CHUCKLE!

HEH-HEH! WITCH IS LOSING AT SHELL GAME, AND WE ARE WINNING!

HO, HO! I'M SAFE AND SOUND IN MY MAGIC WITCH-PROOF TREE AGAIN!

GRRR! I'LL NEVER GIVE UP... NEVER!

GRAN'DADDY

SHE'S GOING UP TO UNLEASH MORE WITCHCRAFT! BUT IT'S NO USE... THIS TREE'S FOOLPROOF... A GIFT FROM THE GOOD FAIRY!

SEE? IT'S RAININ' ROUGH STUFF AGAIN! THIS KEEPS THE WITCH SO BUSY SHE DOESN'T HAVE TIME FOR OTHER WICKED DOINGS!

A GOOD CAUSE! BUT ...ER, HOW DO WE GET SAFELY HOME?

EASY! UNDERGROUND GOPHER TRAILS TO THE LOWLANDS! IT'S THE WAY I ALWAYS LEAVE TO VISIT YOU!

WELL, 'BYE, GRAN'DADDY!

AND WRITE OFTEN!

DOWN 'N' OUT

AND LATER, BACK HOME...

ANOTHER POST CARD FROM YOUR GRAN'DADDY, CHIP 'N' DALE!

LIKE USUAL, IT SAYS... "THINGS ARE GOIN' ON AS ALWAYS! SAME OL' TYPICAL WEATHER, DAY AND NIGHT! JUST ROUTINE-TYPE STUFF!"

MAIL

Gran'Daddy

Chip 'n Dale
Hollow Tree
Pine Forest

:SHUDDER!: ISN'T THAT JUST AWFUL-AWFUL!?!

BRRR! GIVES ME THE WILLIES AND KNEE-KNOCKS WITH TOOTH-CHATTERS!

?

CHIPMUNKS ARE HARD NUTS TO UNDERSTAND!

Walt Disney's DONALD DUCK in BETWEEN TWO WORLDS

HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED IF SOMEWHERE OUT THERE, SOMEONE JUST LIKE YOU IS LIVING IN A WORLD JUST LIKE YOURS? DO YOU BELIEVE IN ALTERNATE REALITIES–PARALLEL UNIVERSES IDENTICAL TO OUR OWN, YET EVER-SO-SLIGHTLY...DIFFERENT? AND WHAT DO YOU THINK WOULD HAPPEN IF THESE TWO WORLDS CROSSED PATHS? WELL, SOMETIMES THE STRANGEST ADVENTURES BEGIN IN THE MOST ORDINARY WAYS! ONE SUNDAY AT DUCKBURG HARBOR...

WOW! YOU'RE RIGHT, UNCA DONALD! TOURING THAT *OLD AIRCRAFT CARRIER* IS GONNA BE *WAY COOLER* THAN R.DING THE ROLLERCOASTER AT THE THRILLS 'N' SPILLS AMUSEMENT PARK!

LOOK AT THE *SIZE* OF THAT THING! LIKE *A FLOATING AIRPORT!*

AND LOOK AT THE CROWD OF LOCAL YOKELS WAITING FOR THE TOUR!

42

D 2003-042

HURRY UP OR WE'LL BE LATE!

I TOLD YOU, ROLLERCOASTERS ARE FOR *SISSIES!* MILITARY HISTORY IS FOR HE-DUCKS!

I'VE WATCHED SO MANY *HISTORY DOCUMENTARIES,* I BET I COULD LAND A PLANE ON HER DECK IN *ONE TRY!*

URK!

STOP PUSHING! YOU'RE ABOUT 60 YEARS TOO LATE TO ENLIST ON THIS TUB!

YOU'RE WORSE THAN MY NEPHEWS! COOL YOUR JETS!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, PLEASE BE PATIENT!

YEAH- WHAT THE MAN SAID!

EXCUSE MY FELLOW DUCKBURGIANS, ADMIRAL! THEY'RE ALL WANNA-BE SAILORS AND PILOTS! HA, HA!

I'M NOT AN *ADMIRAL!* AND PLEASE GET BACK IN LINE WITH THE OTHERS, SIR!

NOW FOLLOW YOUR GUIDES CLOSELY AND STAY WITH YOUR GROUP...

AND ABOVE ALL, *DON'T TOUCH ANYTHING!*

YOU HEARD WHAT THE ADMIRAL SAID, KIDS! DON'T TOUCH *ANYTHING!*

I JUST *TOLD* YOU, I'M *NOT* AN *ADMIRAL!*

DON'T WORRY, I'M SURE YOU'LL GET A PROMOTION *SOONER OR LATER!*

HMPH! MOVE IT, DUCK! YOU'RE HOLDING UP THE LINE!

COME ON, BOYS! STOP BOTHER NG THE CREW!

LATER...

CAREFUL, KIDS! YOU BREAK IT YOU PAY FOR IT! AND YOU KNOW WHAT EVEN A *TOILET SEAT* COSTS ON A MILITARY BUDGET!

EH? WHAT'S THIS?

KREEK!

KREEK!

AND THIS...?

KLACK!

KLACK!

WATCH THE HANDS, SWABS! REMEMBER- LOOK, DON'T TOUCH!

WHY DO YOU KEEP WARNING US? WE HAVEN'T TOUCHED A *THING!*

I KNOW HOW YOU BOYS ARE! ALWAYS GETTING INTO TROUBLE!

HMM...I WONDER WHAT *THIS* LEVER DOES?

KLICK!

KLICK!

BE CAREFUL, MATIES! THIS IS A *BATTLESHIP*, NOT A *TOY!*

NO ADMITTANCE: DANGER!

GRR! UNCA DONALD, FOR THE LAST HOUR YOU'VE BEEN TELLING US *NOT* TO DO WHAT WE *HAVEN'T* BEEN DOING!

NO ADMITTANCE: DANGER!

BONK!

YEAH! IT'S NOT FAIR!

HEH, HEH! WELL, I JUST WANT YOU SAILORS TO KNOW I'M KEEPING A *WEATHER EYE* ON YOU!

HEY, CHECK OUT THE FLIGHT DECK!

WOW! JUST LIKE AN *AIRPORT RUNWAY!*

HMM...AN OPEN PORTHOLE! I WONDER WHAT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE?

I'LL JUST PEEK DOWN THIS GANGWAY...IN ALL THE HUBBUB, NOBODY'LL NOTICE IF I *DUCK AWAY* FOR A MINUTE!

WOW! A VINTAGE *FIGHTER PLANE!* WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE TO FLY ONE OF THOSE!

ISN'T THAT SOMETHING! THEY PRESERVED IT LIKE A *MUSEUM PIECE!*

IF I WAS BORN A FEW DECADES EARLIER, I WOULD HAVE PILOTED ONE OF THESE!

VROOM! VROOM! I'LL GET YOU, CRIMSON BARON!

WHUP! WHAT'S GOING ON? THE PLANE'S *MOVING!* OH, NO! IT'S GOING *UP!* MUST BE ON SOME KIND OF ELEVATOR!

KERRR!

M 9

AND NOW, CITIZENS OF DUCKBURG, FOR THE HIGHLIGHT OF OUR PROGRAM! ON THE FLIGHT DECK BEFORE YOU IS A *VINTAGE WARBIRD*—NOW CONTROLLED *ENTIRELY* BY RADIO!

IF SHE HAD SOME JUICE IN HER, I'D IMPRESS THOSE LANDLUBBERS WITH SOME LOOP-DE-LOOPS!

I COULDN'T UNDERSTAND A WORD OF WHAT THAT LOUDSPEAKER SAID, BUT I BETTER STAY HIDDEN! THEY WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND THAT I'M THE DUCK WHO CAN BEST APPRECIATE A CLOSE-UP OF THIS COCKPIT!

WAK! THE PLANE'S *TAKING OFF!* B-BUT HOW? I SWEAR, I DIDN'T TOUCH ANYTHING!

M 9

ROOAARR!

MEANWHILE, IN A PARALLEL UNIVERSE ONLY SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT FROM OURS...

WAK! WHAT'S HAPPENING? I CAN'T CONTROL THIS THING NO WAY, NO HOW!

R 18

VROOAAR!

IT'S ALL OVER! THIS IS THE END! I'M HEADED STRAIGHT FOR THAT BRIDGE!

ARGH! MY NERVES! MY STOMACH! THIS IS WORSE THAN A ROLLER-COASTER!

TWIRL!

AIYEE! THAT BRIDGE PRACTICALLY TICKLED MY TAIL FEATHERS!

R 18

WHY DOESN'T THIS PLANE *RESPOND!?* TURN AROUND, DARN YOU! *PRETTY PLEASE?*

YANK! YANK!

OH NO-O-O! WE'RE HEADING RIGHT INTO THOSE CREEPY DARK CLOUDS...!

BACK IN OUR WORLD...

I'M FLYING! I'M FLYING! HE-E-ELP!

ROOAARR!

THIS PLANE IS *FLIPPING OUT!*

VRROOOAARR!

HA-A-ALP! GET ME OUTTA THIS BUCKET OF BOLTS!

M9

SKREEE!

YIKES!

HELP, POLICE! UNCLE SCROOGE! DAISY! ANYBODY! STOP THIS INFERNAL MERRY-GO-ROUND!

VROOAARR!

STORM CLOUDS! JUST WHEN I THOUGHT THINGS COULDN'T GET *WORSE!*

WHAT NOW...?

ZHAPP!

SUZZZ!

SUZZZ!

FEELS LIKE STATIC ELECTRICITY WENT RIGHT THROUGH ME! URK! I HOPE THIS PLANE CAN *LAND* BY ITSELF, TOO!

'COURSE, IF THE CONTROLS WEREN'T STUCK I COULD LAND THIS OLD CRATE ON A DIME...

THE PLANE TOUCHES DOWN AND AUTOMATICALLY RETURNS TO THE HANGAR...

THANKS, MR. PLANE! PHEW! I BETTER GET GOING WHILE THE COAST IS CLEAR!

SO FAR, SO GOOD! NOW FOR A CLEAN GETAWAY!

HUH? THE PLANE LOOKS NOTHING LIKE BEFORE! AM I IMAGINING THINGS?

R18

GASP! I'M *POSITIVE* THE PLANE I GOT *OUT OF* ISN'T THE ONE I GOT *INTO!*

BUT HOW COULD THAT BE!? THAT *JOYRIDE* MUST HAVE SCRAMBLED MY MEMORY! ALL THAT GETTING TOSSED AROUND THE SKY LIKE A SOCK IN A DRYER...

OF *COURSE* IT'S THE SAME AIRPLANE! IT *HAS* TO BE!

I'D BETTER GO UP TO THE FLIGHT DECK AND GET SOME AIR. BUT...I DON'T SEE THE GANGWAY I CAME DOWN ANYWHERE...

HOW STRANGE. MAYBE I HAVE SOME KIND OF FREAK *ALTITUDE AMNESIA*...

HEY! WHERE'RE YOU GOING, DUCK? THIS AREA IS OFF-LIMITS!

YIKES! I'VE BEEN SPOTTED! TIME TO MAKE LIKE A REAL *AVIATOR* AND *TAKE OFF!*

STOP! THIS SECTION IS OFF-LIMITS TO CIVILIANS!

UH-OH! THAT YOUNG SALT SAW ME! BETTER MAKE A RUN FOR IT!

UP ON DECK, I'LL BLEND IN WITH THE HOI-POLLOI...

I'VE GOT TO *DISAPPEAR* BEFORE THAT GUARD ARRESTS ME!

WAK!

WHO ARE YOU, AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

HALT! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

OOF!

SORRY, SAILORS! I GOT LOST TRYING TO FIND THE LITTLE DUCK'S ROOM!

WE AREN'T SAILORS—WE'RE *ADMIRALS!* AND THIS AREA IS *CLOSED TO CIVILIANS!*

SORRY, ADMIRAL, SIR, BUT I'VE GOT TO FIND MY NEPHEWS. THEY'RE A LITTLE UNRULY AND—

I'M NOT AN ADMIRAL AND THIS AREA IS NOT AUTHORIZED FOR VISITORS!

MAY I COMPLIMENT YOU *FORMER SAILORS* ON YOUR *ADMIRABLE PROMOTIONS!?*

GUARDS! STOP THAT INTRUDER! ARREST HIM!

DON'T WORRY! I'M SURE YOU'LL BE PROMOTED TO ADMIRAL SOON! SO LONG!

THERE'S A CIVILIAN IN THE PROHIBITED AREA! STOP HIM!

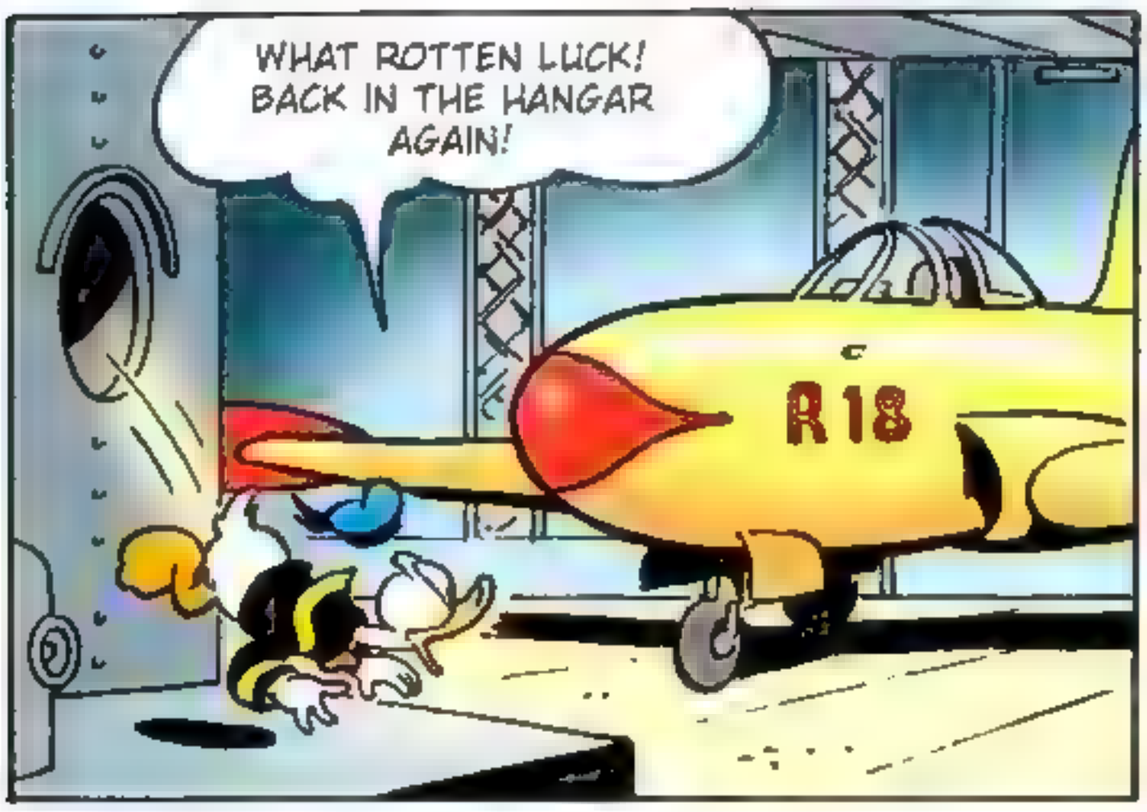
MOVE IT! HE MUST HAVE GONE *THATTA* WAY!

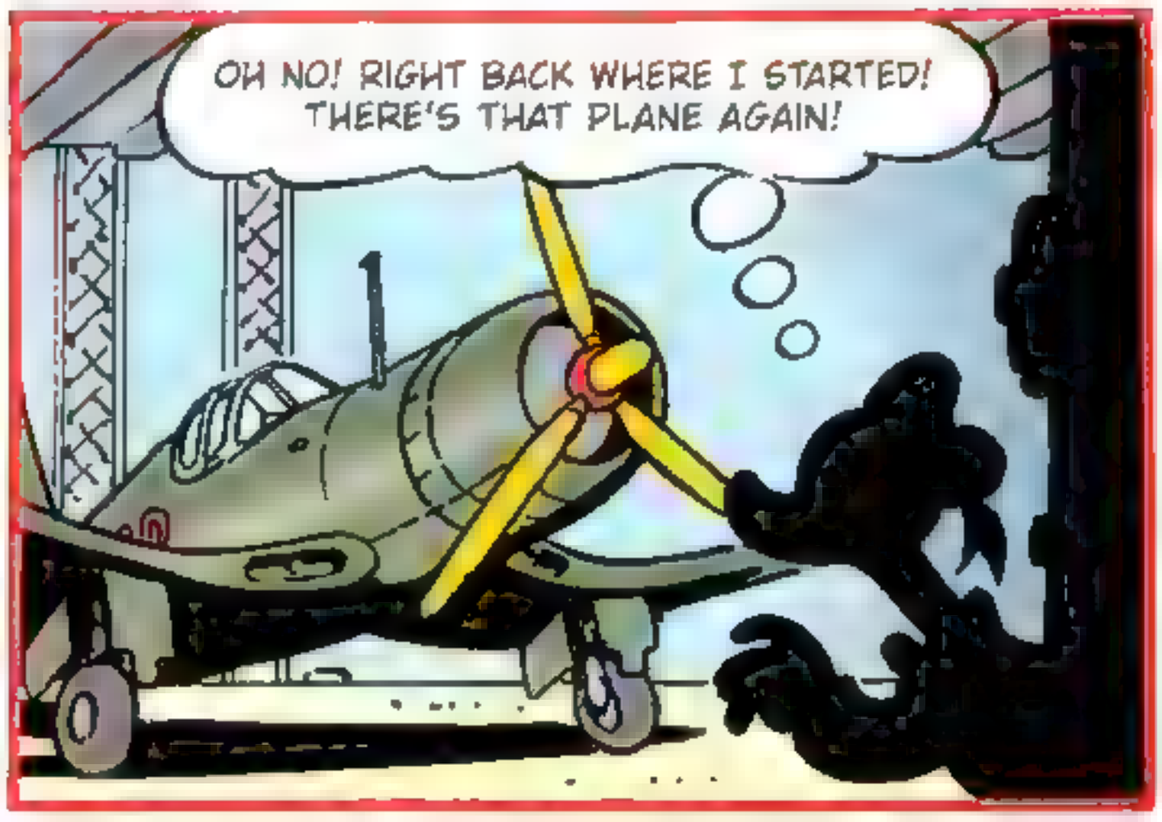
WHERE DID THAT DUCK IN THE SILLY UNIFORM GO?

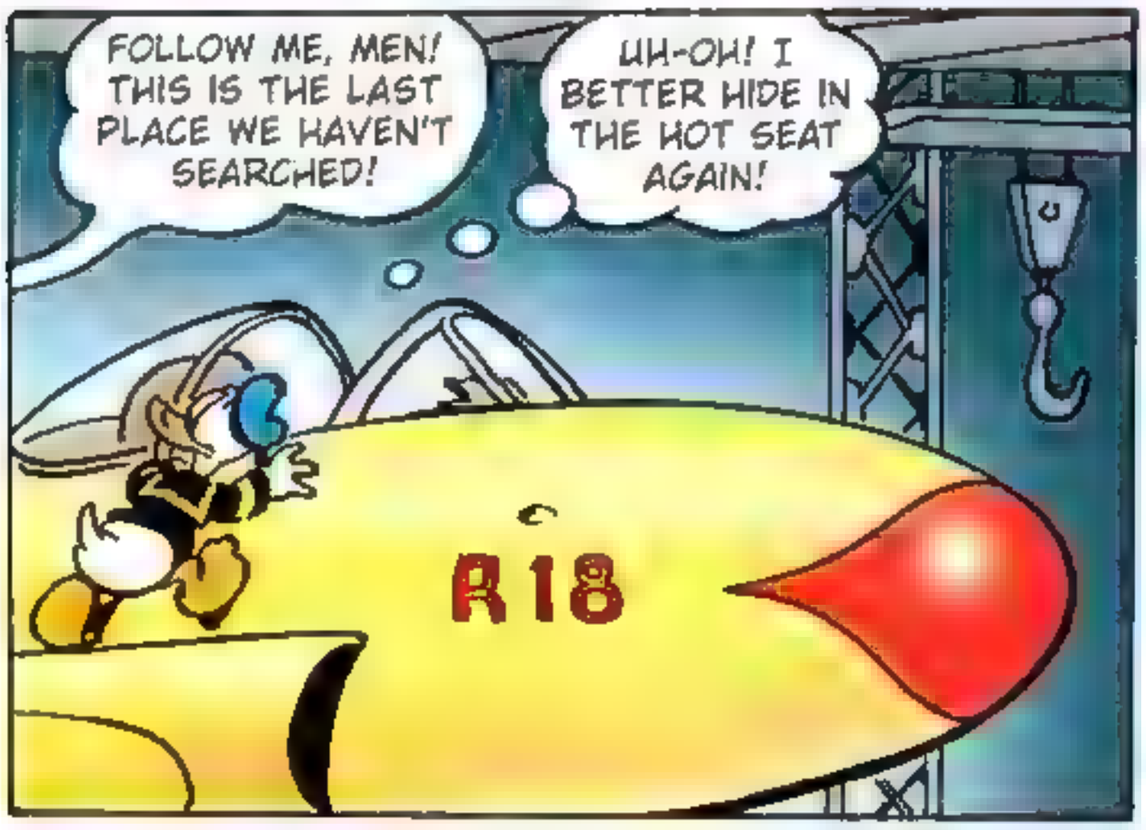
I THINK HE WENT *THISSA* WAY!

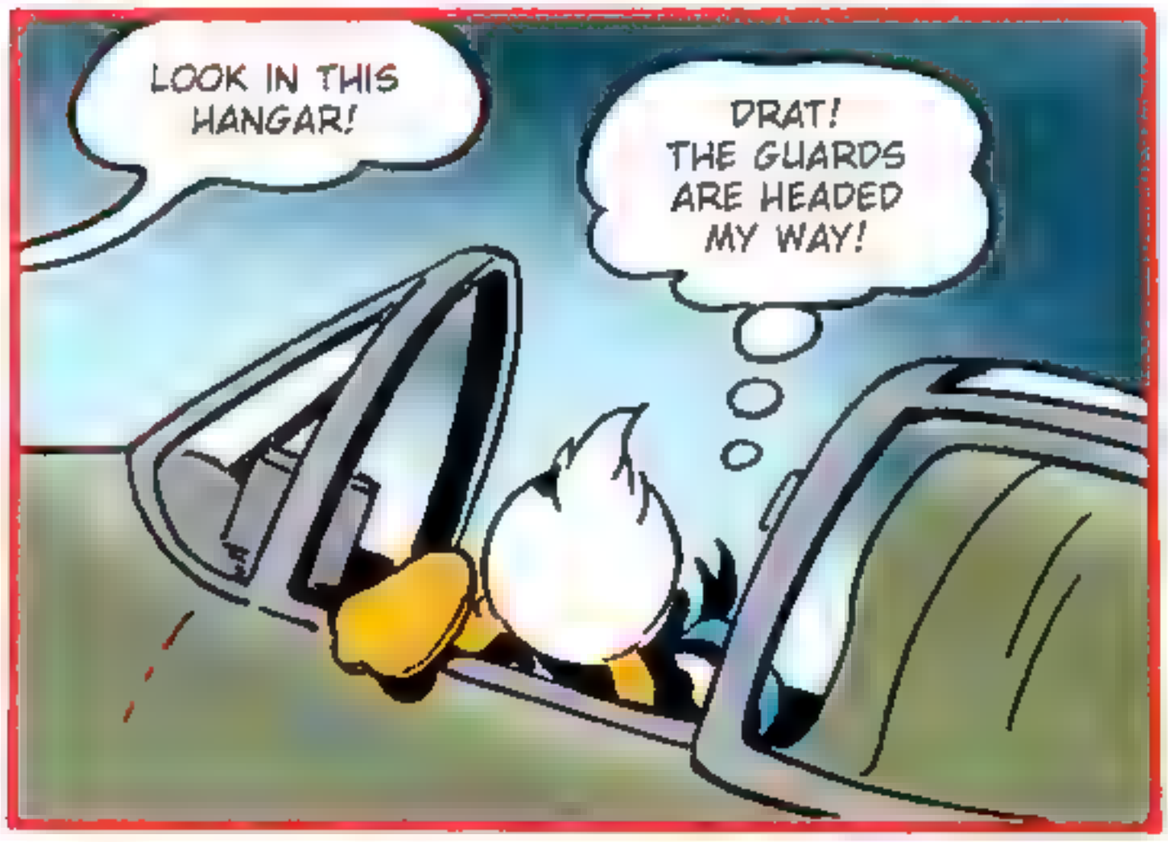
I'VE TOTALLY LOST MY BEARINGS! I WONDER IF THIS RAT HOLE LEADS UP TO THE DECK...

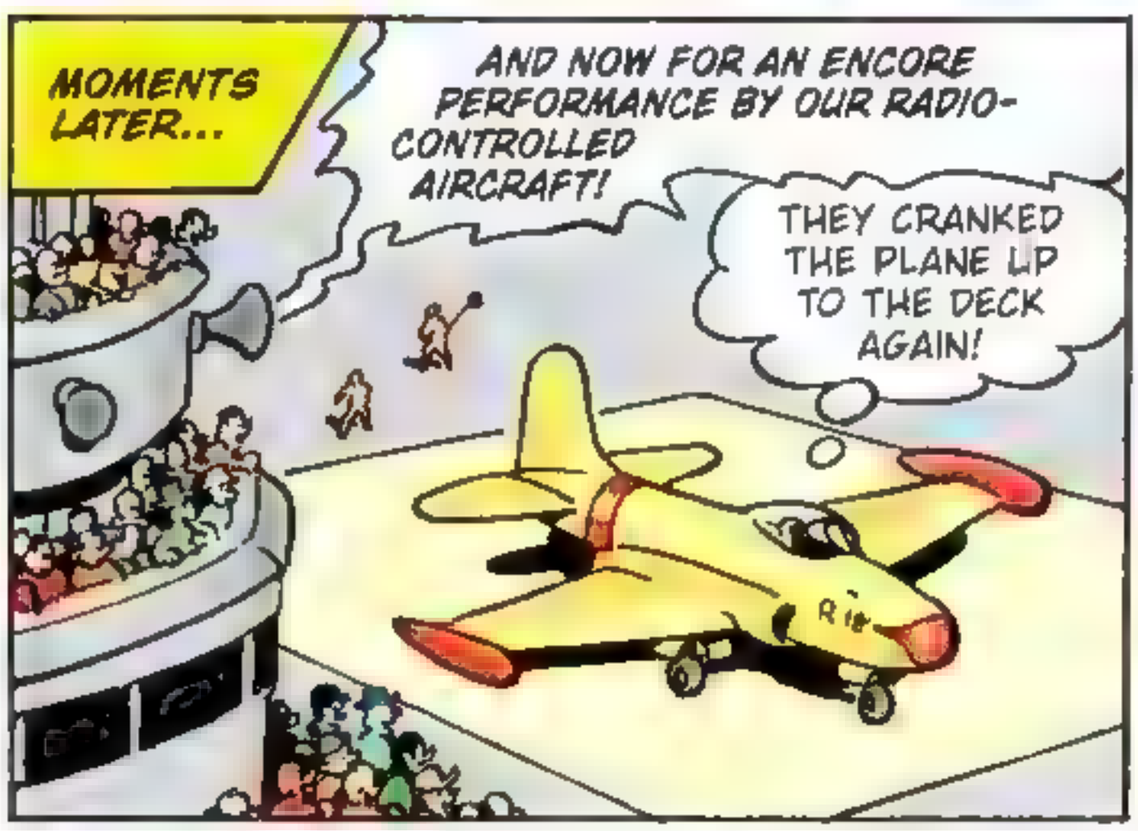
I'VE GOT TO FIND THE BOYS! THEY WON'T UNDERSTAND A WORD OF THE TOUR WITHOUT ME! I'LL TRY THIS CAT DOOR...


WHAT ROTTEN LUCK! BACK IN THE HANGAR AGAIN!
R18

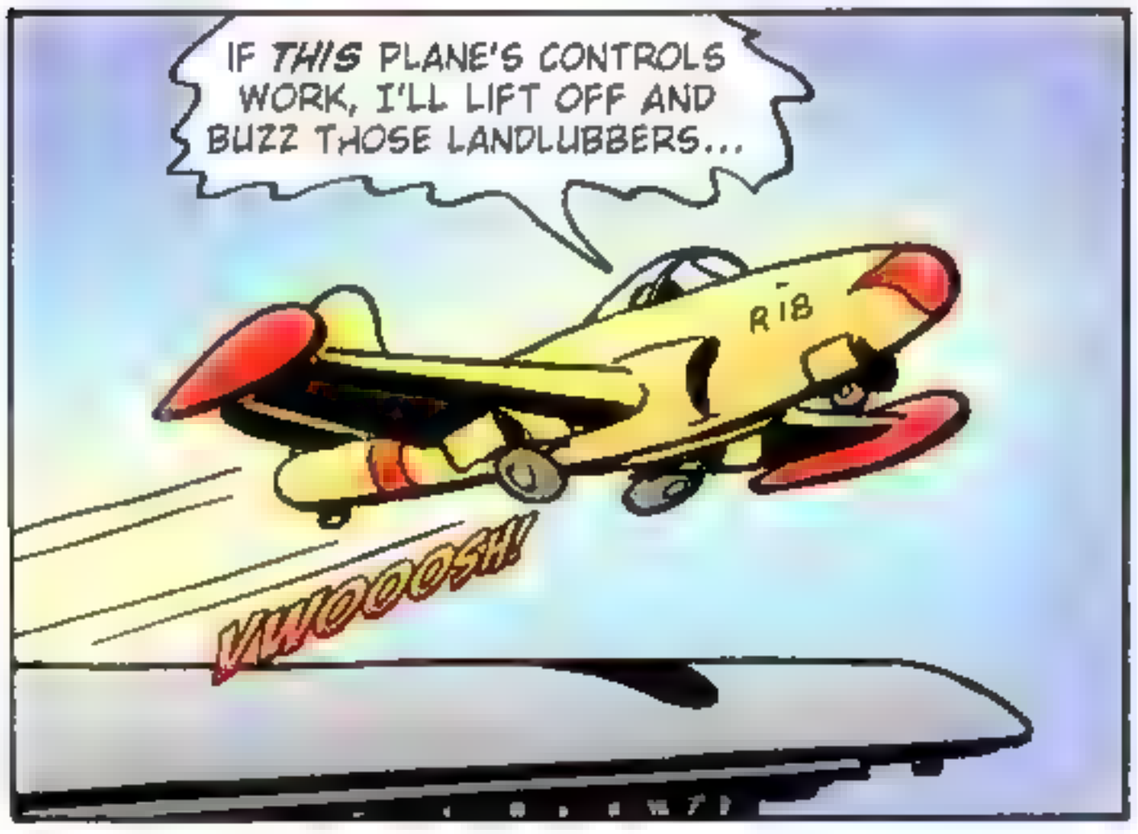

OH NO! RIGHT BACK WHERE I STARTED! THERE'S THAT PLANE AGAIN!

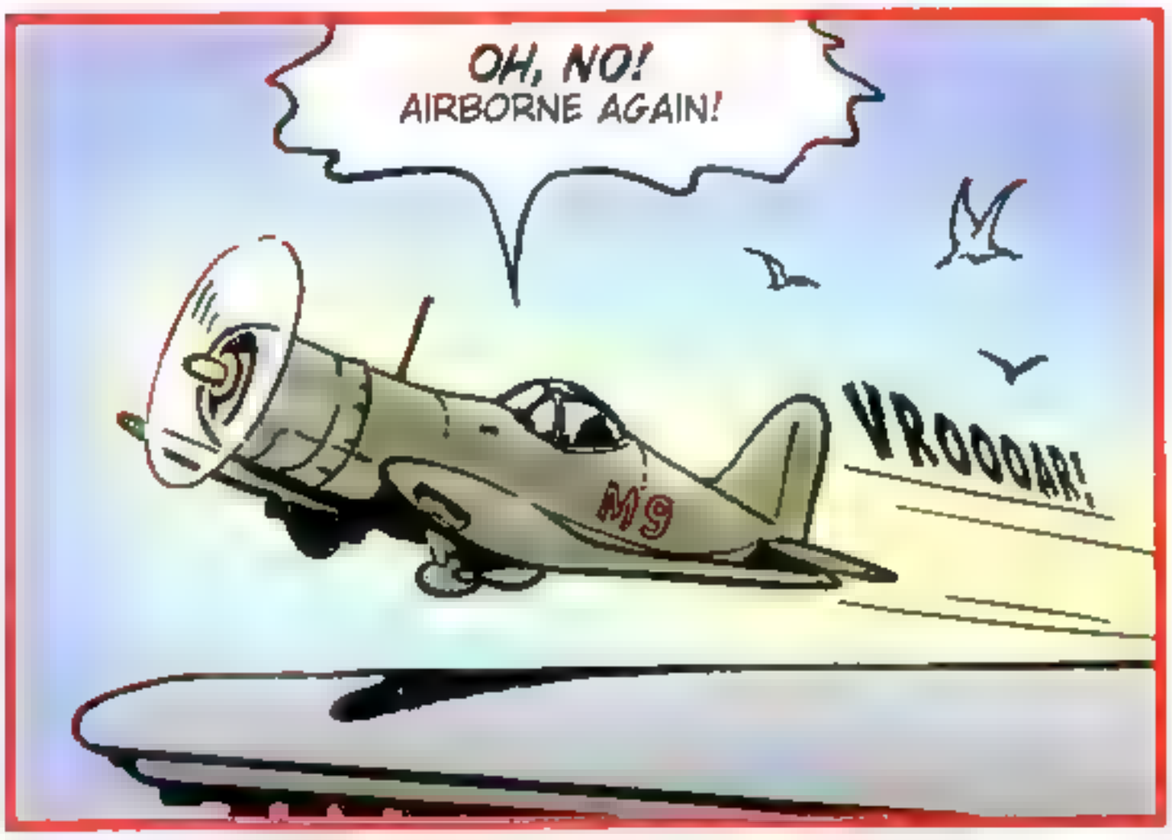

FOLLOW ME, MEN! THIS IS THE LAST PLACE WE HAVEN'T SEARCHED!
UH-OH! I BETTER HIDE IN THE HOT SEAT AGAIN!
R18

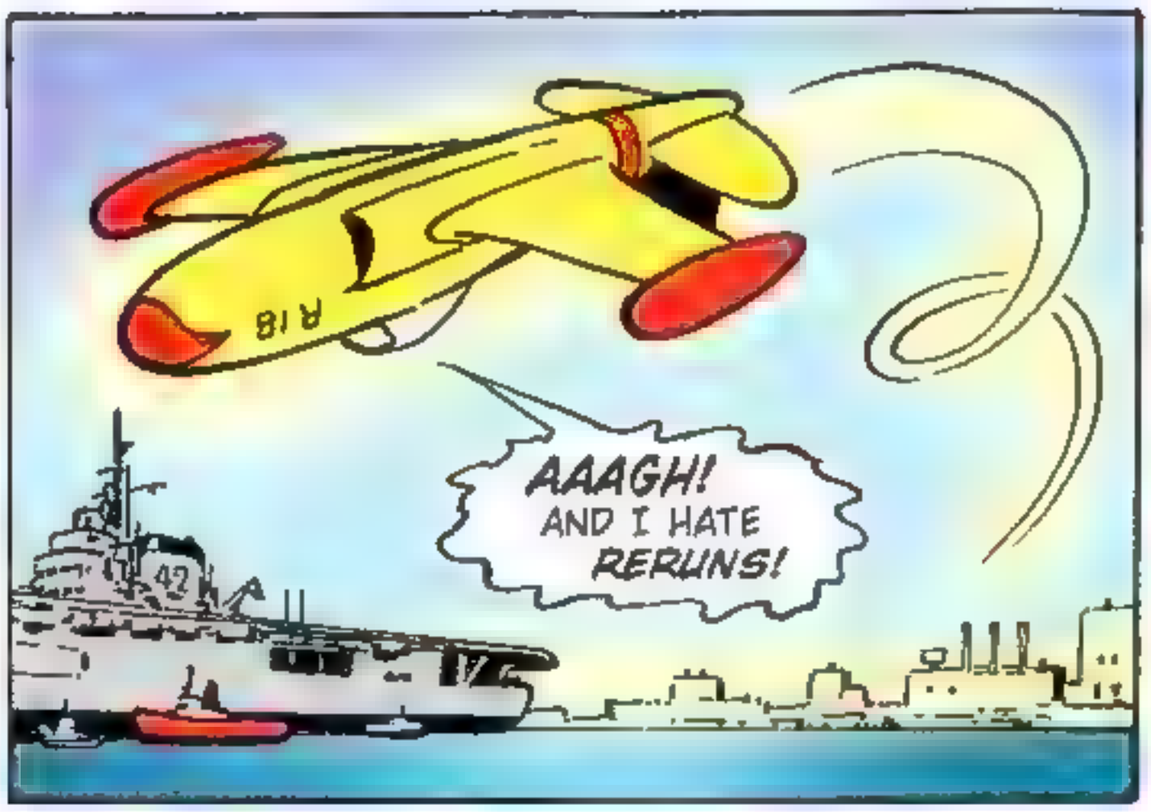

LOOK IN THIS HANGAR!
DRAT! THE GUARDS ARE HEADED MY WAY!

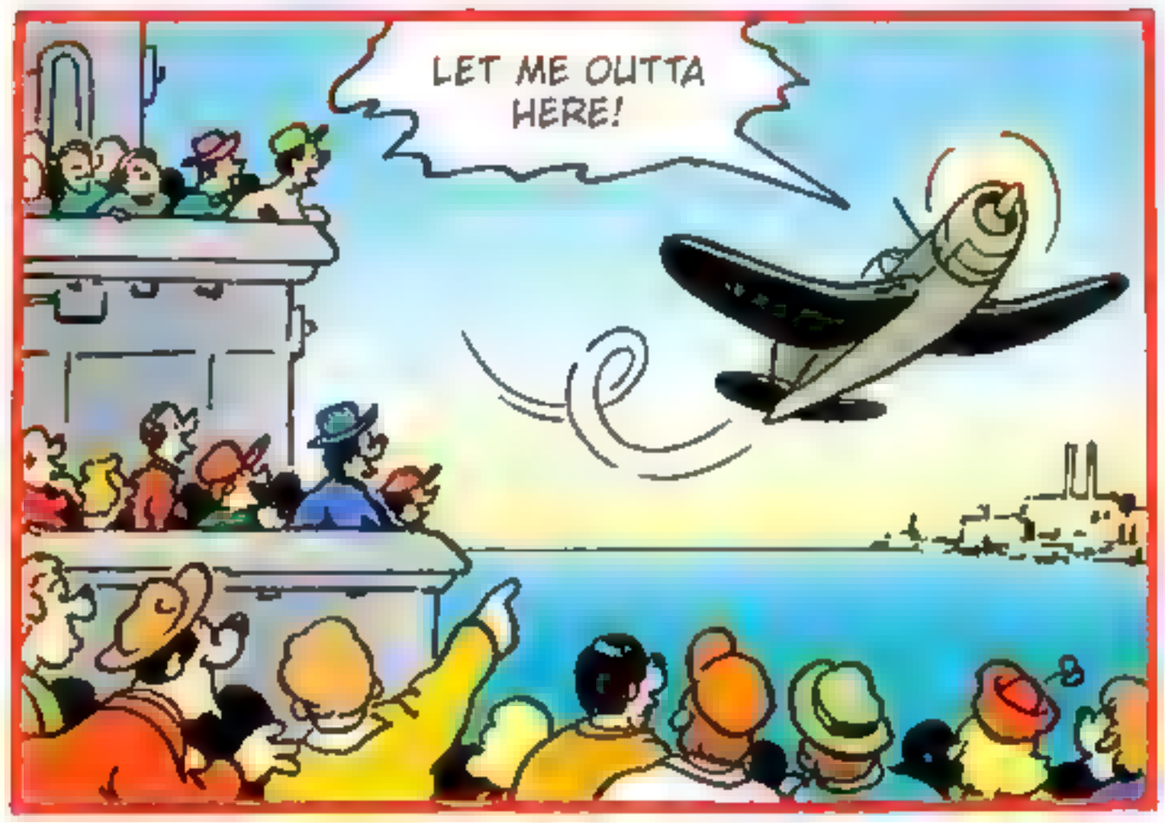

MOMENTS LATER...
AND NOW FOR AN ENCORE PERFORMANCE BY OUR RADIO-CONTROLLED AIRCRAFT!
THEY CRANKED THE PLANE UP TO THE DECK AGAIN!
R18

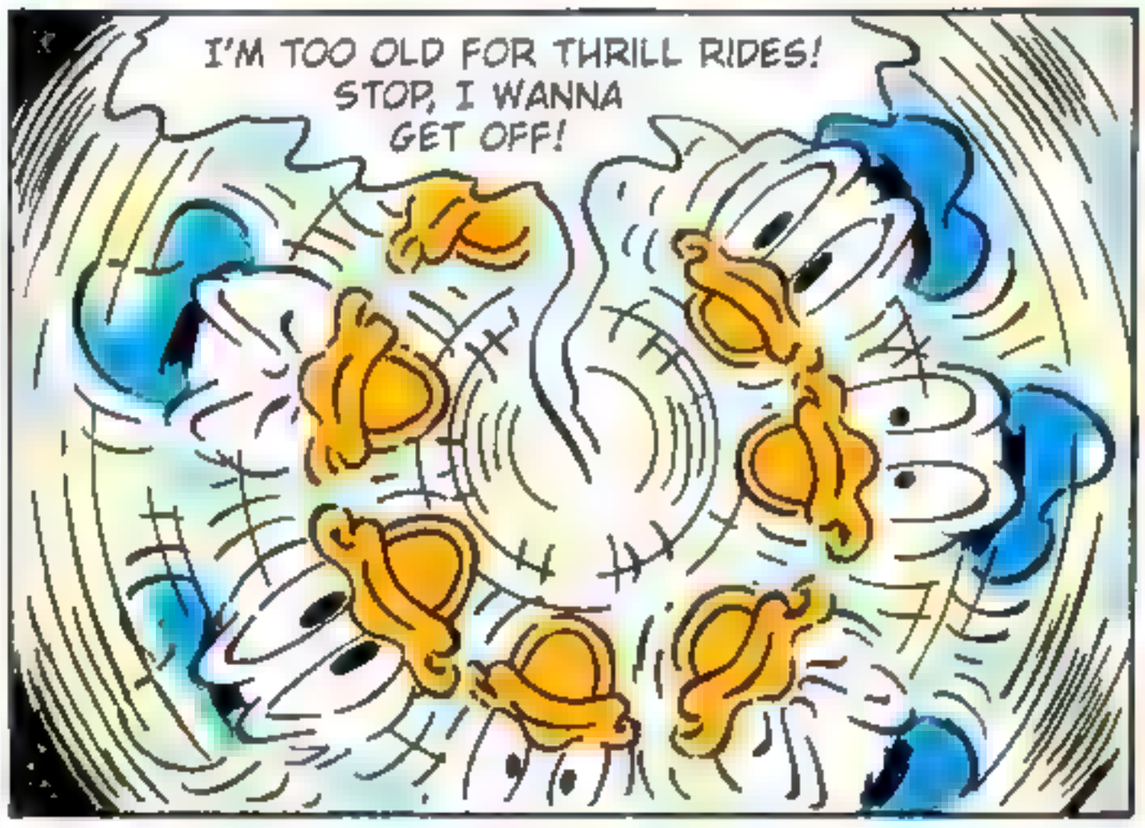
WHAT NOW...!?
ATTENTION, PLEASE! YOU ARE ABOUT TO WITNESS AN EVEN MORE STUNNING ENCORE PERFORMANCE OF AERIAL ACROBATICS!
MiG

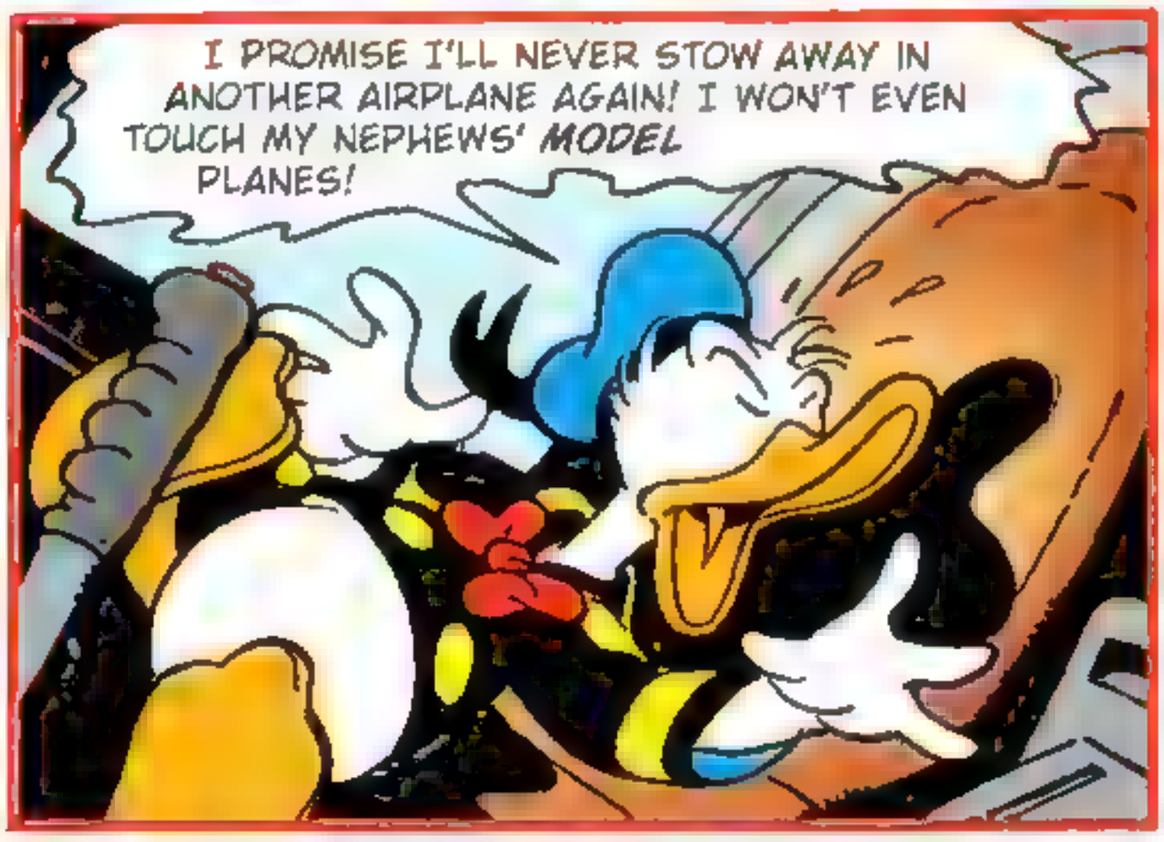

IF THIS PLANE'S CONTROLS WORK, I'LL LIFT OFF AND BUZZ THOSE LANDLUBBERS...
R18
VUUOOOSH!

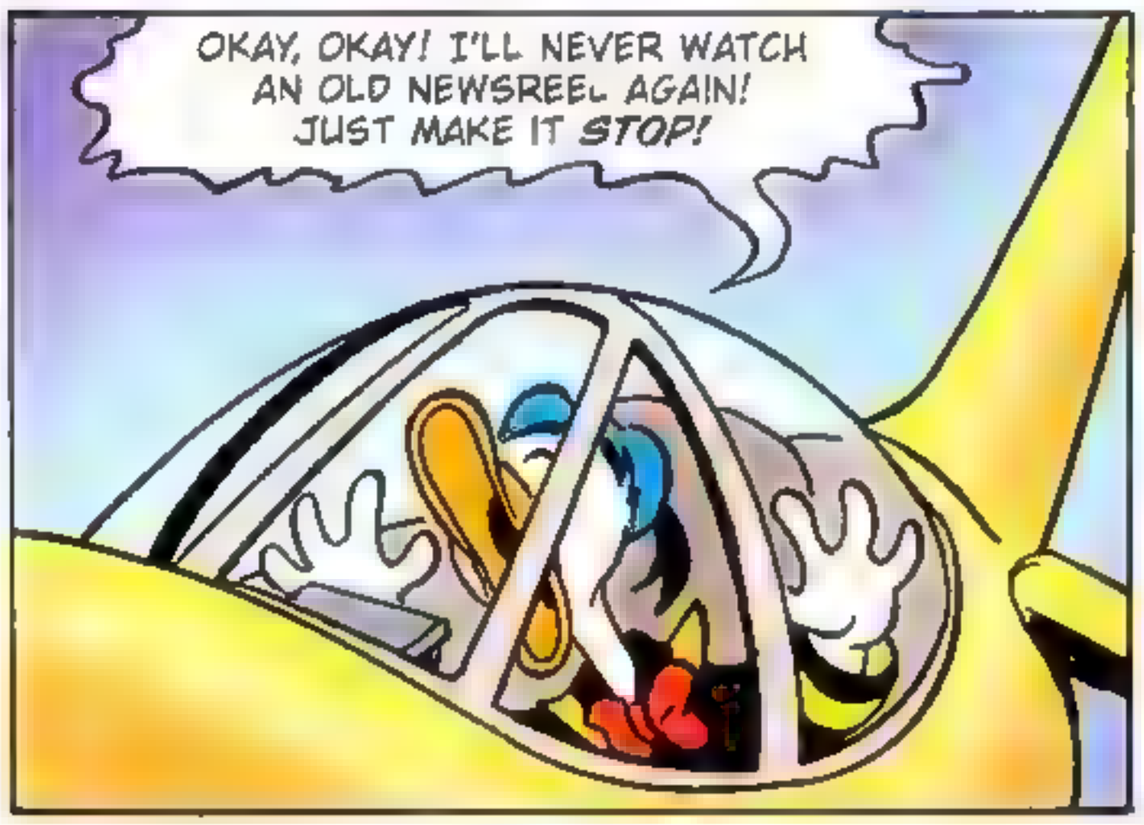

OH, NO! AIRBORNE AGAIN!
MiG
VROOOAR!

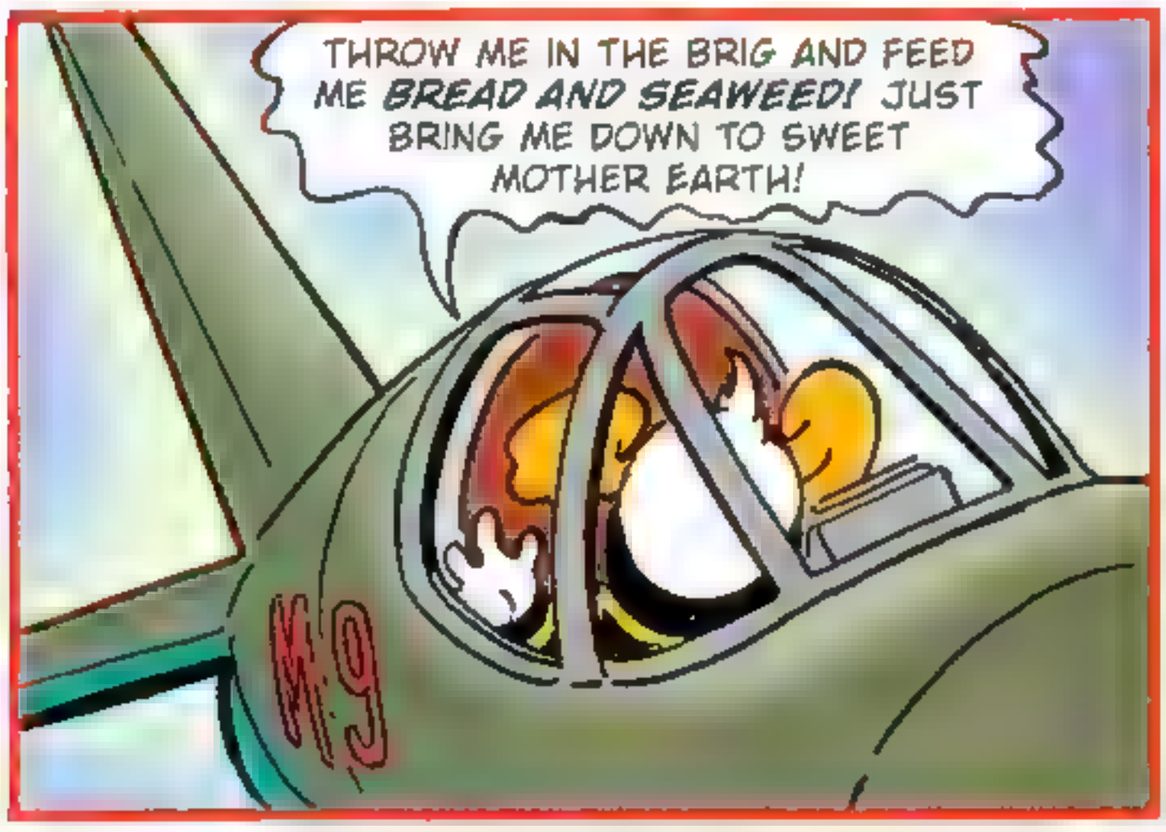

AAAGH! AND I HATE RERUNS!

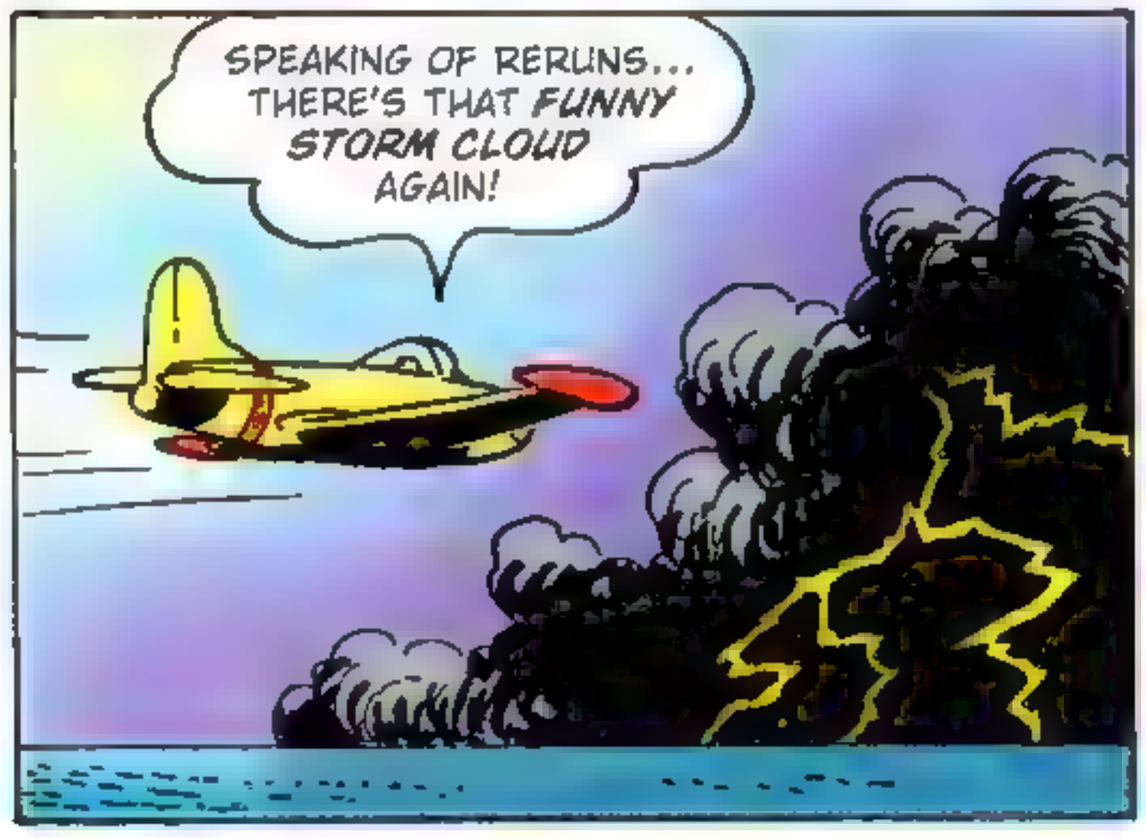

LET ME OUTTA HERE!

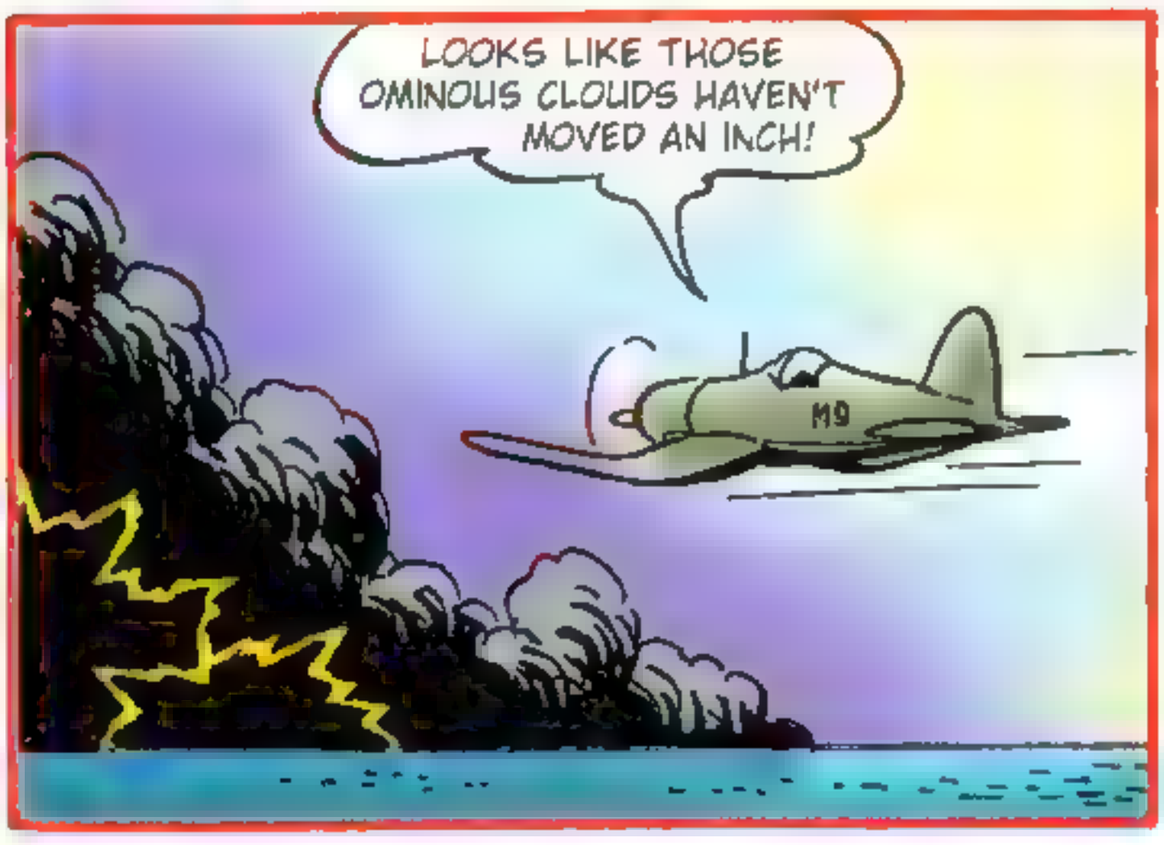

I'M TOO OLD FOR THRILL RIDES! STOP, I WANNA GET OFF!


I PROMISE I'LL NEVER STOW AWAY IN ANOTHER AIRPLANE AGAIN! I WON'T EVEN TOUCH MY NEPHEWS' MODEL PLANES!


OKAY, OKAY! I'LL NEVER WATCH AN OLD NEWSREEL AGAIN! JUST MAKE IT STOP!


THROW ME IN THE BRIG AND FEED ME BREAD AND SEAWEED! JUST BRING ME DOWN TO SWEET MOTHER EARTH!
M9


SPEAKING OF RERUNS... THERE'S THAT FUNNY STORM CLOUD AGAIN!


LOOKS LIKE THOSE OMINOUS CLOUDS HAVEN'T MOVED AN INCH!
M9

ZAPP!

SWIZZ!

AH! BACK IN THE FIRST PLANE! FINALLY!

HOW WEIRD! EVEN THE KIDS WOULDN'T BELIEVE THIS MILE-HIGH TALL TALE!

THANK GOODNESS...THE PLANE IS FINALLY LANDING! I HOPE MY STOMACH DOES, TOO, SOON!

MOMENTS LATER, THE PLANE IS LOWERED TO THE HANGAR...

I COULDA STAYED IN THE HEAVENLY BLUE ALL DAY! BUT NOW'S MY CHANCE TO SNEAK BACK UP TO THE DECK!

I'VE GOT TO FIND THE BOYS FAST! THEY'LL BE WORRIED SICK!

THERE HE IS! WE FINALLY FOUND HIM!

UNCA DONALD! UNCA DONALD!

WE SEARCHED *EVERYWHERE* FOR YOU! WHERE'VE YOU BEEN?

OH, JUST TAKING A WARBIRD FOR A SPIN...

OH, SURE... LISTEN, UNCA DONALD, WE HAVE TO GET OFF THE SHIP NOW! THE OPEN HOUSE IS OVER!

SO *REALLY*, UNCA DONALD... WHAT DID YOU SEE?

MORE ACTION THAN YOU YOUNGSTERS CAN IMAGINE...

I BET YOU DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING AS COOL AS *WE* DID!

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU *MISSED!*

WE SAW A *REAL VINTAGE PLANE* FLYING *ENTIRELY* BY *RADIO CONTROL!* IT WAS REALLY SOMETHING!

ARE YOU OKAY, UNCA DONALD? WHAT'S THE MATTER?

N-NOTHING... IT'S JUST THAT... ALL OF A SUDDEN MY *SHIRT* IS TOO *TIGHT!* AND MY *HAT'S* TOO *SMALL,* TOO! I DON'T GET IT...

MEANWHILE, IN A PARALLEL DIMENSION...

I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT, BOYS! SUDDENLY MY *SHIRT'S* TOO BIG! AND MY *HAT,* TOO!

FINALLY, THEY'RE HERE!

Walt Disney's

MICKEY MOUSE

meets

BLOTMAN

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Walt Disney's

GYRO GEARLOOSE and DOC STATIC in MYTHOS ISLAND: CHAPTER 8

THE INVENTORS' TASK

GYRO GEARLOOSE AND DOC STATIC ATTEND THE ANNUAL SCIENCE EXPO AS USUAL...BUT NEITHER ONE HAS A NEW INVENTION TO SHOW!

I PLANNED AN EXHIBIT TO KNOCK FOLKS' SOCKS OFF, BUT JUST DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO GET THAT DARN MATTER TRANSPORTER WORKING RIGHT!

REASSEMBLING MATTER IS TRICKY! I WAS *THIS* CLOSE TO PERFECTING THE TECHNOLOGY MYSELF!

D 2002-249

SIGH! I GUESS THE EXPO'LL HAVE TO GO ON WITHOUT US FOR ONCE!

IT'S TOO DEPRESSING! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! COME OVER TO...

...MY LAB AND I'LL SHOW YOU THE *NEW* INVENTION I'M WORKING ON! MAYBE THAT'LL CHEER US UP!

A PASSENGER ROCKET?! *VERY* INTERESTING! HAS IT BEEN TESTED YET?!

ALAS, NO! MICKEY MOUSE IS THE ONLY TEST PILOT I TRUST...

...BUT HE SEEMS TO HAVE *DISAPPEARED* FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH!

THAT'S ODD! THE SAME GOES FOR DONALD AND THE BOYS!

THEY GO ON EXPEDI-TIONS WITH McDUCK FROM TIME TO TIME, BUT THEY'VE NEVER JUST *VANISHED* WITHOUT A TRACE!

I'M STARTING TO WORRY! GOOFY SEEMS TO HAVE FLOWN THE COOP TOO! AND MINNIE AS WELL!

COME TO THINK OF IT, I HAVEN'T SEEN DAISY EITHER!

!!!

SAY, GYRO! HAVE YOU MADE A GIRLFRIEND FOR LITTLE HELPER?

WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOU- *WHAT'S* THAT?!

!!

WHOOOSH!

AND WHAT'S *THAT?!*

SOME SORT OF ROBOT BULLY AND IT'S SNATCHING HELPER'S MECHANICAL SWEETIE!

THAT PIECE OF PARCHMENT! IT LOOKS FAMILIAR!

CHUNK!

HELPER! DON'T *DO* THAT!!

HELPER!! HE NEEDS— *HELP!*

WHOOOSH!

WE COULD USE MY NEW ROCKET, GYRO! IT HASN'T BEEN TESTED, BUT...

I TRUST YOU, DOC!

I'M AFRAID THERE ISN'T MUCH ROOM! IT'S ONLY MEANT TO HOLD A SMALL PILOT AND SOME SUPPLIES!

DON'T WORRY! WE'LL SQUEEZE IN!

SWOOSH!

ZOUNDS! WHAT ACCEL-ERATION!

NOW LET'S FIND THAT FLYING ROCK!

WHAT IF IT'S FROM ANOTHER PLANET... AND IS ON ITS WAY HOME?!

I'VE LOCATED IT ON RADAR! GOOD NEWS! IT'S STAYING WITHIN THE ATMOSPHERE!

I'LL LOCK OUR NAVIGATION SYSTEM ON TO THE FLYING BOULDER! THAT WAY WE'LL FOLLOW IT AUTOMATICALLY!

CLICK!

I HOPE MY LITTLE HELPER IS STILL HANGING ON TO THAT THING... *WHATEVER* IT IS!

WHOEVER INVENTED THAT OVERSIZED AIR-BORNE MARBLE MUST BE A TECHNOLOGICAL WHIZ... JUST LIKE US!

AFTER HOURS OF RAPID FLIGHT OVER THE OCEAN, DOC'S ROCKET HAS PENETRATED A THICK FOG BANK...

GREAT TESLA'S COILS! WHAT KIND OF PLACE IS THIS?!

AN ISLAND! AND IT'S RAPIDLY COMING APART AT THE SEAMS!

THOSE CREATURES BELOW! THEY'RE NOT HUMAN! BUT THEY DON'T LOOK LIKE ORDINARY ANIMALS EITHER!

ULP! GYRO! WE'RE LOSING ALTITUDE FAST!

I'M AFRAID WE'VE RUN OUT OF FUEL!

AT LEAST WE GOT AS FAR AS DRY LAN-

CRACK!

CHOOFF!

WE... WE'RE UNHARMED! BUT WE'VE *LOST* HELPER!

THE ISLAND APPEARS TO BE RIDDLED WITH MANY VARYING LANDSCAPES! THIS REGION RESEMBLES THE HIMALAYAS!

I ALMOST FORGOT! I'VE STILL GOT THE PARCHMENT THAT MECHANICAL FAIRY DROPPED! IT'S ADDRESSED TO THE TWO OF US! AND IT'S FROM...

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! *MICKEY* AND *DONALD!*

THEY SAY WE'RE NEEDED ON MYTHOS ISLAND! AND THE CO-ORDINATES THEY'VE SUPPLIED...

...EXACTLY MATCH THE POSITION OF *THIS* ISLAND!

MYTHOS ISLAND, EH?! THOSE CREATURES WE SAW *DID* LOOK STRANGE, BUT WHO BELIEVES IN CENTAURS AND DRAGONS AND...

YETI!!

EXACTLY! THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN IS NOTHING BUT A FIGMENT OF THE...

WHAAA!!!

HURRY, GYRO! OVER HERE!

MY ROCKET IS PREPARED FOR ANY EMERGENCY! THE ROOF CONVERTS TO A SLED!

CLEVER, DOC!

CLICK-

-SNAP!

GRR-OOURGH!

I HAVEN'T DONE THIS SINCE I WAS A KID!

AAAIIEEEE!!!

UH-OH!

I'VE GOT A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS!

SWOOOSH!

YOW! THIS BIG BOY IS *FAST!*

UHF!! YOU CAN SAY *THAT* AGA N!

IN THE AIR ABOVE, THE MEAN ROBOT IN THE FLYING ROCK HAS DISCOVERED HELPER...

"MIGHTOS! DON'T!!" CRIES AIRY THE MECHANICAL FAIRY...

BEEEZ!!

THOK!

BUT SHE MANAGES TO SAVE HIM..

SWISH!

GRAB!

"SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH MIGHTOS!" AIRY EXPLAINS. "WE USED TO BE BEST FRIENDS! BUT HE'S CHANGED AND BECOME VERY MEAN!"

BZZ-BEEEEP...

"AND NOW OUR ISLAND IS FALLING APART TOO!"

EEZ-BECP-EEE...

THUD!

SUDDENLY.. AN AVALANCHE!

RRUMBLE!!

BRUMMBLE!

RRUMMBLE!

JUST AS SUDDENLY, EVERYTHING IS QUIET! BUT WHERE IS AIRY?

LITTLE HELPER SENSES A WEAK SIGNAL FROM BENEATH THE SNOW...

IT'LL TAKE HIM AGES TO DIG HER OUT! WILL HE MAKE IT?!

CHOOF!!

IT'S MIGHTOS! BIG! STRONG! FAST! AND MAD AS A RAGING BULL!

AARGH!

THERE'S NO WAY LITTLE HELPER CAN ESCAPE! MAYBE HE CAN HIDE?

LITTLE HELPER MUST FIND A WAY TO HELP POOR AIRY BEFORE...

"THERE HE IS!" THE SEETHING MIGHTOS THINKS! "I'LL MAKE MINCEMEAT OUT OF THAT MECHANICAL OUTSIDER!"

GARRRGH!

?!!

!!

AARGH!!

GR-RACK-CRACKLE!

MIGHTOS IS STUNNED AND BEFUDDLED! IT SEEMS THAT SHOCK HAS BROUGHT HIM TO HIS SENSES...

HAZY MEMORIES FLOOD BACK, NOW STRONG AND CLEAR...

BZZ... BEE-UZZ?!

"AIRY... WHERE IS SHE?!"

SCREEK!

"HERE! THIS IS THE PLACE! SHE'S BURIED DEEP!"

"AIRY... WHAT HAVE I DONE?!"

"M-MIGHTOS?!"

"OH, MIGHTOS! YOU'RE YOUR OLD SELF AGAIN!"

MEANWHILE...

HEY, EVERY-BODY! DOC AND GYRO ARE HERE AT LAST!

ALL OUR FRIENDS! ARE THEY EXPECTING US TO FREE THEM?

CAN'T THEY SEE THAT WE'VE BEEN CAPTURED TOO?

DON'T WORRY! THE YETI'S JUST AS FRIENDLY AS EVERYONE ELSE HERE!

WE'RE ***STUCK*** ON THIS ISLAND BUT WE'RE NOT PRISONERS!

WE WEREN'T EVEN SUPPOSED TO BE HERE N THE FIRST PLACE!

THE LETTERS THAT LED US TO THIS ROCK PILE WERE ***REALLY*** INTENDED FOR YOU GUYS!

HERE'S THE FELLOW WHO'S IN CHARGE OF THE ISLAND! ***HE*** SENT FOR YOU!

THE GREATEST SCIENTISTS IN THE WORLD! WELCOME! I AM MASTER MYTHOS!

NICE TO MEET YOU! BUT WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ***US?***

I HAVE A MACHINE! A VERY ***IMPORTANT*** MACHINE!

IT NEEDS ***FIXING!***

I'LL SAY!

BUT, WHAT'S IT ***FOR?!***

THIS ISLE IS HOME TO ALL MYTHOLOGICAL CREATURES AND FROM TIME TO TIME, MY MACHINE SENT THEM TO YOUR WORLD FOR BRIEF VISITS!

YOU KNOW! WHEN SOMEONE THINKS THEY SAW A TROLL UNDER THE BRIDGE BY THEIR HOUSE OR A UNICORN IN THEIR GARDEN!

JUST A QUICK GLIMPSE! BUT ENOUGH TO MAKE ONE BELIEVE THEY *MIGHT* REALLY EXIST!

THEN PEOPLE TELL STORIES ABOUT THEM! AND THAT'S WHAT KEEPS THE MYTHS *ALIVE!*

WHAT WOULD THE WORLD BE WITHOUT MYTHS AND FAIRY TALES?

PURTY *BORIN'*, THET'S FER SURE!

AMAZING! IN ESSENCE, THIS MACHINE WAS A MATTER TRANSPORTER! BUT WHAT RUINED IT?!

MIGHTOS!

AT LAST, AIRY! YOU CONVINCED HIM TO RETURN! HE'S BACK TO NORMAL!

HELPER!

I CREATED MIGHTOS AND AIRY TO BE MY HELPERS! BUT THINGS BEGAN TO UPSET MIGHTOS AND IT ANNOYED HIM THAT...

...PEOPLE WEREN'T INTERESTED IN MYTHS ANYMORE! THEY'D FOUND OTHER THINGS...LIKE MAKING MONEY! AND WATCHING TV!

MIGHTOS FELT IT WAS HUMILIATING THAT WE CONTINUED SENDING OUR ***BEAUTIFUL*** FRIENDS TO YOUR WORLD! THAT PEOPLE DIDN'T DESERVE IT!

"THIS THOUGHT OBSESSED AND DARKENED HIS MIND! IT BLOCKED HIS USUAL SOUND THINKING! HE GOT MAD..."

CRASH!

"...AND DESTROYED THE MACHINE!"

HE DIDN'T REALIZE THE VERY ***EXISTENCE*** OF THE ISLAND DEPENDS ON THE CREATURES BEING SEEN IN THE REAL WORLD!

SO THAT'S WHY THE ISLAND IS CRUMBLING AWAY!

IF IT VANISHES COMPLETELY, ALL THE MYTHS OF THE EARTH WILL DISAPPEAR...

...FOREVER!

AND ALL OF ***US*** AS WELL! UNLESS, THAT IS, THESE GENTLEMEN CAN SAVE THE DAY!

DOC STATIC! GYRO GEARLOOSE! YOU ***MUST*** REPAIR MY MACHINE POSTHASTE! YOU'RE OUR ONLY HOPE!

SHEESH! WE COULDN'T EVEN GET OUR ***OWN*** MATTER TRANSPORTERS TO WORK BUT... WHAT THE HECK! I'LL GIVE IT THE OLD COLLEGE TRY!

WE'VE NEVER TEAMED UP ON AN INVENTION BEFORE, GYRO! MAYBE TWO HEADS ***ARE*** BETTER THAN ONE!

THAT'S THE SPIRIT, MEN! NOW GET TO WORK! WE'RE ALL COUNTING ON YOU!

Concluded in next issue...

E-mail: *wdcs@gemstonepub.com*
Surface mail: *WDC&S, 1966 Greenspring Drive Ste. 400, Timonium MD 21093.*

"Remember, a successful completion of the [dune boarding] course will earn each of you an honorary jar of fine Sahara sand!"—the inexplicably unnamed Junior Woodchuck Commander from William Van Horn's "Crusin' for a Brusin" in *Walt Disney's Comics and Stories* 656. *Honorary* jar of Sahara sand? Personally, I'd rather have an actual jar, just in case I ever have to refill a Magic Hourglass, or something!

It would seem that, in all the excitement of our sand surfing set-to, no one remembered to refer to the Commander by his proper title. A quick visit to www.JuniorWoodchucksOfTheWorld.org/Rankings reveals that only a Great D.U.N.E.B.U.G.G.Y. could preside over such an event. (...That's "Desert-land Un-mechanized Navigation Examiner and Believer in Unequivocally Gordian Grading, Yessiree-bob" for those unable to log onto the website because it's purely fictional!

Shifting gears, the issue also featured the cutest, most adorable version of April, May, and June I've ever seen! Please have them visit more often.

—Joe Torcivia
via email

Despite their bannered "created by Carl Barks" pedigree, Daisy's nieces April, May, and June have received little respect and even less concentrated attention in their five-plus decades of existence. The notion of a halfway-decent, even good, AM&J story seems about as bizarre as the concept of a brand-spanking-new Studebaker or Pierce Arrow. Leave it to the always reliable team of Pat and Carol McGreal to hatch one in *WDC&S* 656's "Die-Hard Fans," a tale that puts those AM&J filler stories in the late-60s *WDC&S* to shame.

AM&J's established personalities can charitably be described as vestigial, but the McGreals manage to make the girls feisty and likable. The distaff trio are even given a chance to hatch an elaborate scheme fully worthy of those wily Nephews. Artist Esteban seals the deal by making AM&J look far better than they have ever looked before. If there are any other such epics in the voluminous Egmont files, let's see them, by all means!

—Chris Barat
via email

I greatly enjoy *Walt Disney's Comics and Stories,* but I would like to provide a suggestion that, in my opinion, would make this magazine even better. Frankly, I would be perfectly happy if *WDC&S* was completely filled with stories by William Van Horn, Don Rosa, Carl Barks, Daan Jippes, etc. However, as you need to try to satisfy as many people as possible I know that many would not be happy with another comic filled strictly with the Disney Ducks. I was reading a letter in an earlier issue and someone suggested that you publish some of the great Al Taliaferro strips and some of Floyd Gottfredson's work, like Gladstone used to do. Like I said, I enjoy reading more about Donald and Uncle Scrooge than Li'l Bad Wolf and others, but I have always admired Gottfredson's work, especially the adventurous Mickey stories from the early 1930s. In addition to the Van Horn and Barks stories that you currently print (which I love), and any Donald reprints by Rosa that you could fit, Al Taliaferro and Gottfredson strips would make *WDC&S* even better than it already is. Thanks for making such outstanding comics.

—Jeremy Martin
via email

First of all, it was a pleasant surprise to find Disney comics back on the shelves, in the original language, and on real quality paper, too. As far as the stories are concerned, I love to see William Van Horn and Don Rosa, and there must be a considerable backlog of their stories by now. Otherwise I find there are too many contemporary stories that are not that special, even though Branca and Vicar have their moments. I plead guilty to a leaning towards nostalgia, and I miss some of the special features from Gladstone, like "The Year That Was." And more reprints please. After all, you have several other titles devoted to new material. There is a treasure trove waiting to see the light of day and grace the pages of *WDC&S* and *Uncle Scrooge.* Names like Paul Murry, Floyd Gottfredson, Dick Moores, Bill Walsh, and Al Hubbard. My compliments for printing a Fethry story by the latter, by the way; he is *the* Fethry artist. Then there is Barks. I think we all agree he stands alone. But his work has been reprinted many times over in various formats, so I think his stories would shine more if reprinted a little more sparingly.

Best wishes for the future. I hope you have a long run.

—Steinar Aga
via email

You've probably noticed that we're already running a good selection of vintage stories by Hubbard, Wright, et al in our various titles. As for Gottfredson and other newspaper strip artists, we're working on it.

Letters selected for publication may be edited for length and/or content.
We regret we cannot respond to individual letters; however questions of general interest will be answered in our letters column.
QUESTIONS ABOUT SUBSCRIPTIONS OR BACK ISSUES? Contact Angie Meyer at mangie@diamondcomics.com
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